DAILY DEMOCRAT-FORUM

NEWS DISPATCHES FROM THE INTERNATIONAL NEWS SERVICE.

VOLUME 12. SIX PAGES MARYVILLE, MISSOURI, SATURDAY, SEPT. 10, 1921 SIX PAGES NO. 84.

CITY SCHOOLS WILL BEGIN WORK MON.

HIGH SCHOOL CONVENES AT 8:30 O'CLOCK, GRADES AT 9

TEACHERS ARE ASSIGNED

Enrollment in High School Is 297, With 100 More Expected—New Readers in Grades.

With preliminary enrollment in the High School completed and grade teachers assigned to their posts, the Maryville schools are ready for the opening of the 1921-22 term. Actual work in both High School and grades will begin without delays Monday morning.

The number of High School students enrolled in the two days set aside for the purpose was 297. It was first announced that enrollment would not begin until Monday, and many students from other parts of the county did not hear of the change in time to enroll Thursday and Friday. About a hundred more are expected to enroll for the school year. The total enrollment last year was 365.

High School students will come Monday morning at 8:20 o'clock. Grade pupils are not required to be present until a half hour later, at 9 o'clock. These same hours will be observed all during the term. The morning sessions close at noon, and are resumed, in both High School and grades at 1:20 o'clock in the afternoon High School students are dismissed for the day at 3:30 o'clock and grades pupils at 4 o'clock.

The grade teachers were assigned as follows at the general faculty meeting yesterday afternoon.

Central.

Supervisor, Miss Fannie Hope.
8A, Miss Mary Ford.
8B, Miss Alice Worst.
7A, Mrs. Lizette Gray.
7B, Miss Gertrude Strickler.
6A, Mrs. L. E. Ziegler.
6B, Miss Vella Booth.
5A, Miss Ruth Ramey.
5B, Miss Mae Mahoney.
4A, Miss Mary Margaret Richey.
4B, Mrs. Caroline Leet.

Jefferson.

1A and B, Mrs. D. K. Seckington.
2A and B, Mrs. E. T. Dale.
3A and B, Mrs. A. T. Estes.

Franklin.

1A and B, 2B, Miss Dena Hartman.
2A, 3A and B, Miss Mary Lewis.

Garfield.

1A and B, 2B, Miss Ada S. Albert.
2A, 3A and B, Miss Mary Wallace.

Douglas (Colored)

Mrs. Ernest O. Boone.

New readers have been chosen for use in all grades. All books are furnished free to grade pupils, and they are required to furnish only a few minor supplies.

HENRY HAWK TO GET PAROLE HEARING BEFORE BOARD

Is One of Thirty-Eight Prisoners for Whom Clemency Is Urged—Ten Life Termers.

Henry Hawk, who was sentenced from Worth county to the state penitentiary for five years for burglary, is among the prisoners who will be given a parole hearing Monday by the state prison board, according to a dispatch from Jefferson City.

There are thirty-eight prisoners whose cases will be considered by the board. This is the largest parole docket ever heard by a prison board and includes the cases of ten life term convicts and also the cases of several convicts denied paroles by the old prison board.

BUHLER THE STAR IN A 2 TO 1 GAME AT CORNING

Pitches Stellar Ball, Makes His Team's Only Run and Then Loses the Game.

Henry Buhler, pitching for Oregon against Corning yesterday, did his best to win his own ball game. The score was 2 to 1 in favor of Corning but Buhler struck out the majority of the men who came before him, allowed only five hits, and made the only run that the Oregon team scored. In the seventh inning he singled over first, stole second, and scored on a Texas Leaguer.

Both of the Corning runs were made in the sixth.

The batteries were; Oregon, Buhler and Dihert—Corning, Theman and Hector.

MISSION CIRCLE TO HAVE PICNIC IN TOURIST PARK

Dr. and Mrs. Drummond Will Be Guests at Basket Dinner After Morning Preaching Service.

The Mission Circle of the First Christian Church and their families will have a basket picnic at the Tourist Park tomorrow following the regular morning preaching service. In case of rain, the dinner will be served at the church. The following program is announced for the vesper service to be held after the dinner:

Congregational singing led by Mrs. Fred Robinson.
Prayer by the Rev. R. E. Snodgrass.
Talk by Dr. C. C. Dummond.
Hymn.
Talk by Mrs. C. C. Drummond.
Talk by Mrs. Callie Harmon of Pickering, president of the county missionary society.
Closing song.

Mrs. McCommon Leaving.

Mrs. Howard McCommon of San Diego, Calif., who has been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George L. Wilfley and other friends in Maryville for two weeks, will leave tomorrow morning to visit Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Michau in St. Joseph. She will leave Kansas City Monday for her home.

Empire Theatre

ALL NEXT WEEK

Mysterious Smith, the Illusionist who will appear at the Empire Theatre one week starting Monday, September 12, in addition to the regular program.

Electric Theatre

TONIGHT ONLY
OWEN MOORE in
"A DIVORCE OF CONVENIENCE"

A young man temporarily "cuckoo" on account of heart troubles. Night 7:30 and 9:00—11c and 22c.

Monday, Sept. 12—
TYRONE POWER in
"THE GREAT SHADOW"

Smiles and tears mingled to tell a story you ought to know. Matinee at 3:00—11c and 22c; night 7:30 and 9:00—11c and 22c.

JURY FINDS JAMES JOYCE WAS SLAIN

FORMER RESIDENT HERE DID NOT COMMIT SUICIDE.

PARTNER HELD IN JAIL

Had Dispute Over Land Transaction—Maryville Men Return After Making Investigation.

W. C. Pierce and George Robb Ellison returned last night from Pahokee and Palm Beach, Fla., where they made an investigation of the death of James Joyce, a former resident of this county, who was found dead July 7 with a bullet wound in his head and with a rifle near the bed. J. L. Lewis has been arrested and charged with the murder of Joyce. They reported the circumstances surrounding Mr. Joyce's death were as follows:

On the day before his death, July 6, Mr. Joyce had a land transaction with Lewis, with whom he was temporarily "batching" in a cabin near the village of Pahokee. While the papers covering the transaction were being prepared, a difference arose between Joyce and Lewis as to the consideration the former was to receive for the land he was conveying to the latter.

Early the following morning the defendant, Lewis, summoned a neighbor and reported that Joyce had just shot himself with a rifle. The neighbor immediately went to the Lewis cabin and found Joyce's body lying on a cot in the position of one asleep. Both arms were under the bed covers, but the rifle with which he was claimed to have killed himself was outside the covers, lying beside the body. It was found that a piece of string tied to the trigger of the rifle, by which Joyce was supposed to have discharged the weapon, was not strong enough to pull the trigger, and would break before doing so.

The rifle bullet passed through Mr. Joyce's head and buried itself in the ground a short distance outside the cabin door where it was found shortly afterwards. The bullet's line of travel as thus established clearly showed that the rifle had been fired from an elevated position and numerous tests indicated that the position was such as it would have been if the weapon had been discharged by another person standing eight or ten feet from the body. There were no powder marks or burns on the body.

All these circumstances and o ther facts led the coroner's jury to return a verdict that Mr. Joyce had met his death at the hands of the defendant, Lewis. Thereupon, Lewis was arrested and at a preliminary hearing was bound over to the action of the grand jury which wil convene in West Palm Beach, Fla., next week. In the meantime Lewis is being held in the jail at West Palm Beach.

Mr. Pierce and Mr. Ellison visited at a few other places in Florida and at Havana, Cuba, before their return home.

While in Havana, Messrs. Pierce and Ellison received a surprise when on picking up a Havan paper one evening they discovered that that paper had commented on their visit to that city, saying that these men were from Maryville, in Nodaway county, which county was the best county in the State of Missouri. Since they did not meet any newspaper man at that place, they were at loss to know how to explain the incident unless some Missourian or some one else was connected with the paper who knew Missouri.

CHINA DEMANDS SEAT IN DISARMAMENT CONFERENCE

Head of "Republic" Declares Decisions Will Not Be Recognized Otherwise—10,000 Dead in Fighting.

London, Sept. 10.—Ten thousand casualties have resulted from a four days' battle in Hupeh Province, China, between armies representing the Pekin and South China governments, a Central News dispatch from Shanghai says. American, British and Japanese Blue Jacekts are guarding foreign property along the Yangtse Kiang river.

Washington, Sept. 10.—Dr. Sun Yat Sen, head of the government of South China, who claims the title of president of the Republic of China, served formal notice to the state department today that unless a delegate from his government attends and participates in the November disarmament conference, none of the decisions reached by the conference affecting China will be recognized as having validity.

YOUTH COLLAPSED ON BLOCK IN BOSTON

BROKE DOWN WHEN OFFERED FOR "SALE" AT AUCTION.

SEVERAL WERE PLACED

Auction of Jobless More Successful Yesterday—Money Was Plentiful.

Boston, Sept. 10.—Hysterical women wept and fairly threw money at Edward Dixon, a youthful ex-service lad from Philadelphia, as the latter collapsed on the auction block this afternoon on Boston Common while being offered for sale. It was the second day of the sale, part of Urban Ledoux's plan to wake Boston up to its obligation to these starving jobless men, many of them back from the World War.

Dixon, a slender, black haired youth, in a greasy khaki shirt, without jacket, and with his torn blue trousers held up with a strap, broke down and cried as Ledoux, in sonorous voice, recounted the boy's history. As the sobs welled into the lad's throat and tears streamed down his cheeks, he collapsed and would have fallen had not Ledoux caught him in his arms.

Showered Money on Block.

As the pair stood there before the five thousand gathered about the stand, women gave way to tears and had to be supported by those nearest them. Other women and many girls opened their purses and showered money, coins and bills, on the stand, many giving up their lunch money.

After the boy had been assisted to a seat Ledoux called for bids.

"Never in the history of the republic," he said, "have you ever witnessed such a scene as this—which demonstrates the great sorrow of hearts that are broken."

He said that Dixon lost his father in the war, that his mother had recently died, and that the lad was now homeless, penniless, jobless and starving. He was finally sold to one of the many women that crowded forward, she agreeing to provide for him until he was able to provide for himself. Dixon was too weak to even stand while thanking her and Ledoux for their interest.

Bidding Brisk and Exciting.

Ledoux was given an ovation as he came on the common with his "slave" band, twenty-six men in all, many of them ex-service men. Instead of the lethargic curiosity of yesterday, excited interest was shown. The men did not have to wait long before their pleas for food and shelter in exchange for their utmost service were heard. The bidding was brisk and exciting. Many who were so placed as to be unable to provide work or shelter for the men insisted on giving cash to finance their immediate needs, one and all handing over the money without divulging their names or addresses.

Within half an hour, three had been "sold" and, in contrast to the rather meager offers of yesterday upward of $15 was offered for their services, while two obtained offers of more or less permanent jobs. Morris Gest, here supervising preparations for the production of "Mecca," agreed to give twenty of the men a chance in the extravaganza as supers at $25 for two weeks's work behind the footlights.

Rainfall Was 1.53 Inches.

The rainfall during this morning amounted to 1.53 inches. It amounted to 93 of an inch up to 7 o'clock this morning and .6 of inch in one hour after that time.

GETS MORE EGGS FROM FEWER HENS

POULTRY OWNERS TESTIFY TO BENEFITS OF CULLING.

"NO EGGS—NO FEED"

County Agent Will Be Kept Busy All Next Week Weeding Out the Loafers.

Just because the fable warns us against the goose that lays the golden egg is no reason for tolerating loafers among the hens in the modern poultry flock, according to R. A. Kinnaird, county farm agent. The successful farmer, said the county agent at the beginning of his campaign, must demand efficiency in his hens, just as the manufacturer demands efficiency in his factory organization. Then he proceeded to show them how to weed out the loafers from the industrious hens.

The poultry owners who have kept a careful record of egg production before and after their flocks were culled submit startling testimony.

From a flock of 177 hens owned by Mrs. J. L. Reddick of Sheridan, 25 hens were separated as non-producers. For the five days preceding the culling, the flock of 177 hens laid 314 eggs. For the five days after culling, the flock of 152 hens laid 343 eggs. The 25 culls laid 6 eggs in the five days.

Nathaniel Sisson had a flock of 134 hens. Of these, the county farm agent declared 43 were "slackers." In the week after they were separated from the "approved" hens, 275 eggs were gathered from the houses frequented by the 91 industrious biddies, while the 43 culls laid 1.

"It would seem from this that scientific culling of poultry is not only desirable, but highly essential to successful poultry farming," says Mr. Sisson.

H. W. Hull of Maryville also says he now gets as many eggs from his culled flock as he did before.

Since September 1, Mr. Kinnaird has culled the following flocks: Independence township—Frank Edwards, J. L. Reddick, Henry Thompson, Albert Wilson and William Allyn. Flock of W. F. Wilson still to be culled.

Jackson township—J. E. Porter and A. Lawson. Flocks of Davis Brothers, Alfred Crater and I. Barton to be culled later.

B. S. Cox, east of Maryville. Farms of G. W. Lucas and D. D. Bagley to be visited later.

Bedison and Conception Junction—D. K. Felix, Henry Heitman, Joe O'Donnell and T. E. Archer.

Conception and Clyde — Conception Abbey, Leo King, John J. Eickholt and A. V. Henggeler.

Barnard and Guilford—W. W. Furlong, Hugh Goforth, Till Breit, J. E. Donaldson and V. F. Laughlin.

Barnard and Arkoe—W. R. Hukill, F. E. Blauvelt, J. M. Henderson and Charles C. Carter.

Graham and Arkoe—J. D. Mutz, Isabelle Wilson, Fannie Hasty and Fred Kemper.

Beginning Monday, Mr. Kinnaird will follow this schedule:

Monday—Eugene Lyle, at 8 o'clock; D. C. Owens at 9 o'clock; A. E. Straub at 10 o'clock; L. O. Reakseeker at 2 o'clock, and M. A. Sewell at 4 o'clock. All of these places are located near Skidmore.

Tuesday—C. C. Moon at 8; W. M. Golding at 10; F. C. Wyman at 2 ,and J. E. Williams at 4. These places are located in the Quitman community.

Wednesday—Eunice Carpenter at 8; J. M. Palmer at 10; Roy Plummer at 2; Charles Suttle at 3; and James W. Cochran at 4. These farms are located north and west of Burlington Junction.

Thursday—Will Cummins at 8; Richard Tobin at 9; Harry Boyer at 10; E. A. Nelson at 2; S. S. Webb at 3; and George M. Brown at 4. These farms are located near and east of Burlington Junction.

Friday—Jeff Graves at 8; Leonard Houston at 9; L. L. Hart at 10; J. T. Farquhar at 2; and R. W. Cable at 4. These farms are located in the Clearmont community.

Miss Wallace to Harden College.

Miss Neva Wallace, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Wallace of Clearmont leaves tonight for Mexico, Mo., where she will be assistant in the English department of Hardin College. Enroute to Mexico she will spend Sunday in Stanberry with her sister, Mrs. Cleo Gregg. Miss Wallace is a graduate of Hardin College.

DR. CURL'S SALARY, IF RETURNED, TO BE $3,000

If Another Minister Is Assigned by Conference, His Salary Will Be $500 Less.

At a meeting of the committee on estimating the salary of the pastor of the First M. E. Church, held this morning, it was decided that if Dr. O. L. Curl, the pastor, should be returned by the conference to Maryville for another year, his salary will be $3,000 a year, and the use of the parsonage, which is figured at $500 a year. In case another minister is sent to Maryville by the conference, the committee decided to pay $2,500 a year with the use of the parsonage.

C. S. STILWELL, FATHER OF CHARLES E. STILWELL, DIES

Son Is Called to Waukon, Ia., After Recently Returning From Visit.

Charles E. Stilwell left today at noon for Waukon, Ia., called there by the death of his father, C. S. Stilwell, whose death occurred last evening. Mr. Stilwell just returned a week ago from Waukon, from a visit with his father.

Mr. Stilwell had practiced law at Waukon for the last fifty years, and was very successful. No arrangements have been made for the funeral services.

TWO ILLINOIS TOWNS ARE UNDER MARTIAL LAW TODAY

Union Miners Will Not Be Allowed to Hold a Meeting as Was Planned.

Elizabethtown, Ill., Sept. 10—This city and Rosiclare were placed under technical martial law at noon. Adjutant General Dickson Robert Medill, Director of Mines and Minerals, and George Arnold, Director of Labor issued a proclamation through Sheriff Cox that the purported union miners would not be allowed to hold a meeting Sunday as planned. Ed Carbine, labor organizer, who is now said to be at Harrisburg is barred from returning here.

General Dickson finds upon investigation that trouble was started by outsiders and not the miners.

Propaganda was spread, enticing women and children from their homes at Rosiclare by false reports that armed guards were marching into town to shoot up and chase them from their homes.

TOWNSHIP BOARD GRADES ROAD TO MIRIAM CEMETRY

Other Improvements are Planned for Other Roads in and Near Maryville.

The township board has been grading the roads from St. Mary's church to Miriam cemetery and around that cemetery to the road leading south of town. This work has been very much needed for some time. These roads are within the city of Maryville.

The board has plans for the improvement of other roads near and in the city.

Miss Lahr to Pennsylvania.

Miss Hilda Lahr will leave Sunday night for a few week's visit in Philadelphia, Pa., with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Buhler. She will also visit other eastern points. Mr. Buhler is a son of Mrs. Mary Buhler of this city and has been very successful in the moving picture theater business there.

CLOUDBURST HITS TEXAS LOWLANDS

FROM 500 TO 1,000 ARE DEAD IN RUSH OF WATERS.

SAN ANTONIO FLOODED

Great Loss of Life in Mexican Section, With Property Loss Totaling Millions.

Austin, Texas, Sept. 10.—Families in the lowlands are rushing from their homes to seek safety following a cloudburst early today. Over ten inches of water has fallen and the Colorado river is rising alarmingly. The M. K. T. bridge at Pflugerville was washed away and Creedmore is reported inundated.

The injury list in the tornado which struck South Austin shortly afternoon yesterday grew as reports came in detailing damage at Creedmoor, Pflugerville and elsewhere. Creeks are on rampage and city officials are watching the rise of the Colorado River anxiously on account of the Austin dam.

San Antonio, Tex., Sept. 10.—At 8:50 o'clock this morning, Commander of Police Wright estimated the loss of life in the flood at 1,000. He has asked Col. Thomas Slavin, Chief of Staff of the Eighth Corps Area, to proclaim martial law in the city. The request was granted.

At noon today thirty-three bodies were recovered.

It was estimated this afternoon that 500 lives were lost and the property damage is estimated at $10,000,000. The estimate was made by the mayor Twenty-one bodies, mostly of women and children, had been recovered at 10 o'clock.

The great loss of life was in the Mexican settlement in the Western part of the city. Hundreds of houses in this district were swept from their foundation and dashed to destruction against each other.

No official estimate of the dead will be avilable for several days, according to the mayor, because of the flooded condition of the lower sections of the town. The property loss is estimated at $5,000,000.

The river in the downtown district broke over the embankments protecting St. Mary's street shortly before 12:30 o'clock this morning and, sweeping down St. Mary's street into Houston street and thence north through Navarro street, inundated the streets in the heart of the city over an area about six blocks long and four blocks wide.

Since before midnight merchants had been busy removing their stocks of goods to places of safety. Among the buildings where the water already has reached the ground floor are the Gunter hotel, Brady building and Gunter office building. At the San Antonio Express building the water had rizen to the level of the first floor by 12:45 o'clock.

Reports as to the course of the flood varied. A. S. Goetz, fire chief, reported at 12:30 o'clock that the river was rising at the rate of a foot every ten minutes, while on the other hand reports telephoned to the Express from the

(Continued on last page)

THE WEATHER

Unsettled with probably thundershowers tonight and in the south portion Sunday; much cooler.

EMPIRE Theatre Tonight

DOUGLASS McLEAN
in
"CHICKENS"
Also Mack Sennett comedy.

GOOD LUMP COAL

$7.50 at car; $8 delivered

Orders must be in by 15th of this month.

Glover & Alexander

THE DEMOCRAT-FORUM
Daily Except Sunday

Member of Audit Bureau of Circulations.

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JAMES TODD, W. C. VAN CLEVE } Editors
WALTER S. TODD, Superintendent

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LARGEST CIRCULATION IN NODAWAY COUNTY

MORE THAN THE TRAFFIC CAN BEAR.

The cost of war is presented in easily understood figures by David F. Houston in a recent number of the World's Work. During the years 1917-20, inclusive, the United States expended $41,000,000,000, or fourteen billions more than all its expenditures in the 127 preceding years of its existence.

This can readily be explained by the school of politics that charges everything to the "incompetence and extravagance of the Wilson administration." But that stereotyped cackle suddenly ceases when it is shown that during the Civil War years from 1862 to 1866 our expenditures were $4,200,000,000, or more than twice as much as the government had expended in its entire prewar existence. The war of 1812 cost $151,000,000, as compared with our total expenditures of $174,000,000 in the 22 previous years of our national life.

Besides those ruinous financial figures we must keep in mind the far ghastlier bill, namely, that more men were killed in the world war than had fallen on all the battlefields in Europe in the hundred years from 1814 to 1914.

Some 50 nations are keeping those dreadful figures and facts in mind. They are now meeting at Geneva, in a parliament known as the Assembly of the League of Nations. In his opening speech to the assembly, Dr. Wellington Koo, Chinese Ambassador to England, declared that the League of Nations would continue to work for disarmament, notwithstanding the conference to be held at Washington.

Our refusal to join the League stops us from participation in the effort at Geneva, and, in all decency, precludes us from criticising what may or may not be done there. But the American people can powerfully assist the Washington conference, and the figures prepared by Mr. Houston, we submit, require us, as a matter of self preservation, to do so.—Post-Dispatch.

Steps on Rusty Nail.

While wiring a building on the Jack Holt farm near Maryville yesterday, E. L. Padgette ran a rusted nail in the ball of his right foot. He went to Drs. Bell and Wallis and had his foot examined. Physicians lanced the wound and an anti-tetans serum was administered. Padgette was working in the attic of the building and as it was very dark, he did not see the nail protruding from a board on the floor. He stepped on it and it went through the sole of his shoe.

F. C. O'Reiley of Quitman was in Maryville on business yesterday.

Read Democrat-Forum Want Ads.

Watch Your Eyesight!

VICTROLAS-GRAFONOLAS
H. L. Raines
JEWELER OPTICIAN
214 North Main St
MARYVILLE, MO.
RECORDS-SHEET MUSIC
EYES TESTED FREE

"SAY IT WITH FLOWERS"

In these wilting days, when rooms grow stuffy and uncomfortable, a few summer flowers work a magic change of atmosphere. Smart hostesses by the hundreds have discovered this summer secret—a few of Engelmann's Fresh Cut Gladiolus, Daisies, etc., at this season always give satisfaction.

THE ENGELMANN GREENHOUSES
Phones 17 1001 So. Main St.

GOING TO GRANDFATHER

Little granddaughter of Ambassador Harvey, photographed as she was about to sail from New York to pay him a visit in London. Though unaccompanied, she was quite unafraid o the ocean voyage.

News From Over The County

Skidmore News.

Miss Carrie Torrey, who underwent an operation at the Sisters hospital in St. Joseph a few days ago, is reported as recovering nicely.

Raymond Martin returned last Friday from Camp Pike, Arkansas, where he attended the Citizens' Military Training Camp during August.

Mrs. M. H. Freece underwent an operation at the hospital at Maryville Tuesday at 1 o'clock. Reports yesterday stated that she had rested well Tuesday night, but was very weak.

Mrs. Will Wyeth of Los Angeles is visiting her mother, Mrs. J. L. Trapp. Mrs. Wyeth spent the summer months with a sister in Cincinnati, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Hilbert, Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Hammond and daughter, Margaret of Maryville, and Miss Gertrude Hilbert of Corning, Kan., motored to Corning, Kan., the first of last week to visit relatives there. Mr. and Mrs. Hilbert and Emerson Hammond returned home Monday evening but Mrs. Hammond and Margaret remained for a longer visit.

All rural and town schools in the Skidmore Consolidated District opened Monday. The enrollment in the town school is greater than last year, both in the grades and the high school. The total enrollment the first day was 158, and there are a few who will enter later. Superintendent Pierce has not been able to visit the rural schools and has had no report of the enrollment as yet. There are 53 enrolled in the high school at the present time, of which number 27 are from the country and 5 are from outside the Consolidation.

Wayne R. Zeller visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Zeller, from Saturday night until Monday, when he left for St. Louis, where he will attend the St. Louis University. Wayne has been attending the Chillicothe Business College, and was one of the three students in that school who were awarded scholarships in the St. Louis University by the government.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Barrett celebrated their golden wedding anniversary last Thursday. Dinner was served on the lawn, cafeteria style. Mr. Barrett received a gold headed cane, and Mrs. Barrett a gold handled parasol.

Burlington Junction Post.

When a Samson tractor he was driving skidded from a bridge into a six foot ditch a few days ago, Oscar Eggers was badly bruised and the ligaments of one leg torn loose although no bones were broken. The accident took place near Burlington Junction and was caused by the steering wheel of the tractor going wrong just as Oscar was driving onto the bridge. The engine gave a nose spin, landing in the ditch on its side. The plows hooked themselves on the bridge and this is what probably saved the driver from being hurt worse than he was, for if the plows had followed the engine it might have meant death for Mr. Eggers.

The Redpath Vawter Chautauqua System will visit Burlington Junction again next year. The required number of guarantors signed the contract Thursday evening, at the close of this year's program. Last year about seventy-five men signed the contract, but this year the number dropped to twenty-six. However, only twenty names are required by the Vawter people, so the local committee is six members stronger than it is really required to be.

Monday ended the summer vacation for Young America in this vicinity, and the school bell called them once more to their studies in the building on the hill. The enrollment has perhaps not been quite completed, but will be by the beginning of next week. Yesterday afternoon the enrollment was 76 for the high school and 169 for the grades. The teaching staff is well pleased with the way the school year is opening, and stated yesterday afternoon that a successful year is anticipated.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Hendren and daughters, Mattie and Lucile, of Fargo, Okla., and M. B. Hendren of Ridgeway, Mo., visited at the homes of Mrs. Mary Parker and other relatives Thursday and Friday of last week.

Mrs. Margaret Carter has returned home after a visit of several weeks at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Walter Mendenhall of Van Nuys, California, and at the home of her son, Dale Carter, at Longmont, Colo.

Miss Huldah Barber left Saturday for Oklahoma City, Okla., where she will study music this winter. She was accompanied as far as Kansas City by her father, R. N. Barber.

The Norris Poultry & Egg Co. shipped half a car of eggs to Chicago Tuesday.

Ravenwood Gazette.

Ravenwood public school opened Monday, Sept. 5, with a full quoto of efficient teachers and an overwhelming number of pupils, which goes to prove that this year with the aid of an untiring school board, we will have again as we have had in the past, a school that can not be surpassed. The following is a list of teachers: C. T. Richards, superintendent; Miss Etta Sutterland, principal; Miss Stenna Dooley, assistant principal; Miss Eulalia Kysar, 7th and 8th grades; Mrs. Cecil Hamm, 5th and 6th grades; Mrs. Eunice Newby, 3rd and 4th grades; Miss Alma Mack, 1st and 2nd grades; Miss Gertrude Horton, Fryar; Miss Mona Farr, Diamond Branch.

Mrs. George Ellsworth received last Friday a box of pears, and on Sunday a crate of blue plums, which were packed and shipped by her father, J. D. Tyrrel, of Clarkston, Wash. The fruit came through in first class condition and Mrs. Ellsworth prizes the fruit more highly on account of her father, who is 85 years of age, preparing and shipping it. Mr. Tyrrel visited at the Ellsworth home some two or three years ago and will be remembered by many for his activity at his advanced age.

Mr. and Mrs. David Crater had as dinner guests Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis White and Mrs. Cast of Maryville, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Crater and children and Mr. and Mrs. Taylor Crater and children.

J. B. Horton accompanied by John Dowden of Maryville, left Wednesday for Excelsior Springs.

Graham Tribune.

Last week Mrs. D. C. Cox sold her farm 2½ miles northeast of Graham, known as the Hamm farm, to Otis Brown, living southeast of Graham. Brown also bought the crop. Mr. Hamm bought this farm over 40 years ago and made one of the best fruit farms in this section. Mr. Cox and family will give possession in a few weeks. They now plan to locate in Colorado.

Last week while Frank Lyle and family were on their way to St. Joseph they came near having a bad accident. On a bridge near Bethany church while trying to dodge a hole in the road, a shower having made the boards slick, the car skidded also landing car and passengers in the ditch. Only Mr. Lyle's presence of mind, in shutting off the gas saved the accident. No one was injured.

Parnell Sentinel.

Fire of an unknown origin broke out in the Sentinel office last Saturday afternoon about 2 o'clock, and the heroic effort of the volunteer fire department prevented what seemed sure to be a total loss of the building and contents. Considerable damage was done, however, and it was with many difficulties that the Sentinel was issued this week. The Sheridan Advance, published by L. C. Gooden and Son, formerly of the Sentinel, kindly loaned us the use of their newspaper press and assisted in getting the paper to our subscribers. As soon as the insurance adjusters arrive we will be able to put everything in shape to issue regularly and hope to increase the value of this paper to the citizens of Parnell and vicinity.

Orley Miller sold a half interest in his meat market last Friday to Ben Seyster, who will assist in conducting the business in the future.

Hopkins Journal.

Gene Bird, wife and little daughter, left Hopkins last Friday afternoon in their little Ford runabout and if they have good luck expect to arrive in California about three weeks later. They carry a tent and when the weather is fit will camp out and part of the time may do their own cooking. As most of our readers know, Gene is a son of the late L. M. Bird and served with the American forces overseas in the recent world war, being gassed while in the service, and for this reason, Uncle Sam is paying him $160 a month and will also school him. Gene having picked the state university of California, located at Berkley, in which to finish his collegiate work.

John Miller, wife and daughter Nellie, expect to leave next week for Oklahoma City, Okla., to spend the winter and where the daughter has work in the telephone office of that city. If there is a demand for brick masons and plasters, John may decide to locate there permanently.

Walter C. Morehouse was able to go to Maryville to look after business one day last week, showing that he is rapidly gaining strength after a long sick spell and his many friends are glad to see him doing so well. Kellar Thompson, who has been sick so long was able to go fishing all by himself one day this week and Prof Bowman is seen on the streets and all are hoping will soon be able to be at the store again.

Edward Mutti had a little bad luck last week, a Ford he was cranking deciding to play mule by kicking the result being the lad suffered a broken arm. Mrs. Large and Kirk reduced the fracture and Edward was able to start to school Monday as if nothing had happened except that he will have to write and "figure" fora time with his left hand.

Frank Billings, of Wichita, Kansas, is visiting relatives and old friends in and near Hopkins. He is still demonstrating and selling airplanes for a Wichita company and likes the "flying game" better the longer he plays it, thinking no more of sailing the air than you do jumping into your auto for a spin.

Glen Stewart, young son of Jode Stewart, broke his arm while cranking a Ford one day last week. Dr. Kirk reduced the fracture.

Every indication points to a very successful school year, Superintendent Geo. W. Somerville reporting an enrollment of 115 in the high school, the largest enrollment in the school's history.

The enrollment in the grades is also larger than usual.

Hobart Collins left Monday for Akron, Ohio, where he will take up his work as instructor in physics at the Municipal University of that city.

Clearmont News.

Clearmont schools opened Monday morning with the following teachers in charge: Supt., Leslie G. Somerville; Prin., Hubert Garrett; Ass't. Prin., Mrs. Neva Rhodes; Grammer Dpt., Garland Groom; Intermediate Dept., Katheryn Larmer. There is an enrollment of 125. High school 59. Grammer Department 16. Intermediate Department 26. Primary Department 24. We have added another year to our high school which will be a decided advantage to the boys and girls of the community, as they will now have the opportunity of completing their high school work at home.

Mrs. W. M. Howden, Mrs. Kate Norton and daughter, Miss Margaret visited their sister and aunt, Mrs. Flora Newlon, from Thursday to Monday and attended the tent meeting at the Christian church.

Mr. and Mrs. James Gutch left for California on Thursday morning, August 25. They went to Omaha and visited Mrs. Gutch's brother, M. J. Morell and wife, then on to Los Angeles from where they will visit different points. They will spend the winter at Long Beach and if they like it there will make it their future home.

Water is getting to be quite a problem in this section as many of the wells have gone dry and others afford hardly enough for house use let alone water for stock, consequently all the well boring machines are kept busy.

Conception Courier.

The Street Fair and Reunion was formerly opened yesterday with a fair crowd in attendance. The program for the first day was a very interesting one and pleased all present. The Stanberry Band is furnishing good music, the Gay Trio are giving free performances that are really worth while, and making good and running true to the high recommendations given to the committee by Mr. Leonard who sent them here. The business men's parade was a good one and as an initial performance proved very satisfactory. Today is Farmers Day and indications point to it being feature day of the fair. Everything is running smoothly and those in attendance seems to be enjoying themselves to the limit.

A family reunion was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. DeFreece Sunday evening, all members of the family being present which included Miss Irene DeFreece, of St. Joseph, Henry DeFreece, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Harmon and family and Mr. and Mrs. Raymond DeFreece of Parnell. Besides the members of the family Mrs. S. E. Savage and children were also in attendance.

St. Bennett's High School of Clyde, opened auspiciously last Monday with an enrollment of 80 pupils, 18 in the high school and 62 in the grades.

The Public School at this place opened the 1921-2 term on Monday. Owing to the fact that Monday was a legal holiday and that the Street Fair and Reunion is in full blast the enrollment, thus far, is not up to the usual number.

Miss Hilda O'Reilly is making an indefinite visit with friends in the east. In a letter of recent date, to relatives, she stated she had left Atlantic City, New Jersey, for Palm Beach.

The Public School at Clyde resumed studies on Monday under the able direction of Miss Nora Felix.

Elmo Register.

The Elmo school opened Monday to a crowded house, which is gratifying. Better that way than a lot of empty seats.

Henry Bucker's of Ponca City, Oklahoma, came up in their car for a visit here with relatives. Mr. Bucker was formerly connected with the bank here, but is now, and has been for sometime, in the oil business at Ponca City.

C. C. Younger was in town Tuesday. The family was released from quarantine for small pox last Sunday. The family was vaccinated and it affected Mrs. Younger so that she was taken to a hospital at Clarinda for treatment.

At the baby show during the Elmo picnic Robert Wayne McFarland, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert McFarland, of Blanchard was awarded first place. "Wes Jr.," son of Mr. and Mrs. Wes McClaren a close second and Kathaleen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Glasford third.

Walter Bradley Post, American Legion, received a fine post flag, and a standard American flag this week. They are beauties and the Boys are very proud of them.

R. C. Hallsa bought the Ed Horn home last week and will get possession next week.

Miss Leatha, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Castillo, will leave Saturday for Lincoln, Nebraska, where she will enter Cotner College for the term.

Ambsose Fox was badly hurt last week while working with a wheel scrapper. Just how it happened is not clear. He was improving at the last account, and will recover, but the accident was a serious one.

Guilford Times.

Last Sunday, Sept. 4th, eighty-four relatives and friends gathered at the home of Mrs. Ellen Cayton to celebrate with grandma Cook her 87th birthday. Each family present contributed of the delicious viands of earth that made up the sumptuous dinner of the occasion. Several useful presents were given her. Mrs. J. W. Griggs, and Mrs. R. F. Cook of Grimes, Iowa and Mrs. Case of Rea were present and enjoyed the occasion as their birthday also. The first two were in the forties and Mrs. Case was 77 years old.

Mrs. Anna B. White and son Murice of Chicago, Ill., were in Guilford yesterday visiting friends. They are moving their household goods to Chicago where they will continue to reside until Murice completes his university course.

Last Sunday Carl Campbell and mother and Mrs. Earl Campbell started on a motor trip to Eckley, Colo. with Mrs. Orville Lewis who has been here visiting her parents and other relatives for the past two months. The party will be gone for ten days or two weeks.

Mrs. E. T. Reisner and son, Dahlman left Sunday morning for Fayette, Mo. where Dahlman will enter Central College. Mrs. Reisner returned home yesterday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Hinkle Saturday evening, a seven pound girl baby.

Mrs. Nancy Briggs of Pittsburg, Kansas and daughter, Mrs. Manda Beck of Chelsea, Okla., are here visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Nelson and family. Mrs. Nelson is a daughter of Mrs. Peck.

Barnard Bulletin.

W. D. Jobe, who has been in the hotel and restaurant in the Fields building in Barnard for the past year, quit business September 3, and turned over the keys to Fields. Poor business is given as the reason for quitting business. Jobe and his son, Francis, left Thursday in their car for St. Joseph and will make a trip into Kansas. They have no definite plans for the future.

The faculty and students are planning on a corn show to be held in Barnard probably the last wto days in the last week in October. The show will be held under the direction of the faculty and the students of the agriculture class in the high school.

J. W. Bookman went to St. Joseph this morning.

TO THE REAL PIPE SMOKER

THERE IS NOTHING QUITE LIKE THE OLD PIPE—but even the best pipe in time will become juicy. This is unpleasant and may affect the health. Take no chances. Get a

LANG PIPEJOY

Installed in any pipe in two seconds. Lasts a lifetime. Sent postpaid for 25 cents.

LANG MFG. CO.
2500 Sutter St.
San Francisco, Calif.

ANOTHER BODY FOUND IN HANDCUFF MURDER MYSTERY

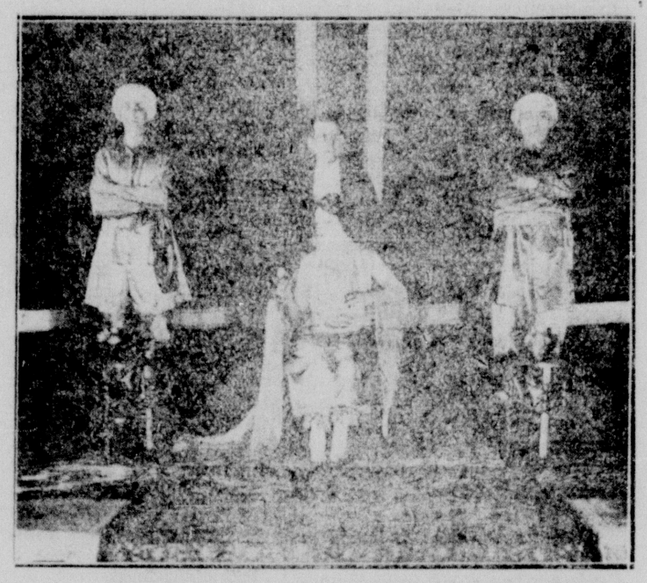
Chicago, Sept. 10—Chicago's handcuff murder mystery became a puzzling double murder this afternoon when the body of Carl Ausmus an automobile salesman, was found in a garage of West Lake Street here. Ausmus was a companion of Boinad J. Daugherty, a Packard automobile salesman, whose body was found handcuffed and mutilated in the Desplaines river yesterday. David Church suspected here today following his arrest at Adams, Wis.

To Work on Clarinda Herald.

Theodore Murray left this morning for Clarinda to take a position with the Clarinda Herald. He was formerly an employee of the Maryville Tribune.

William Hirth of Columbia, editor of the Missouri Farmer, and head of the Missouri Farm Clubs, was in Maryville yesterday.

Empire Theatre
ALL NEXT WEEK



One of the many illusions that will be seen in the Mysterious Smith entertainment at The Empire Theatre all next week. The show that is different.

Trimming The Sails

The United States Government is "trimming sails."

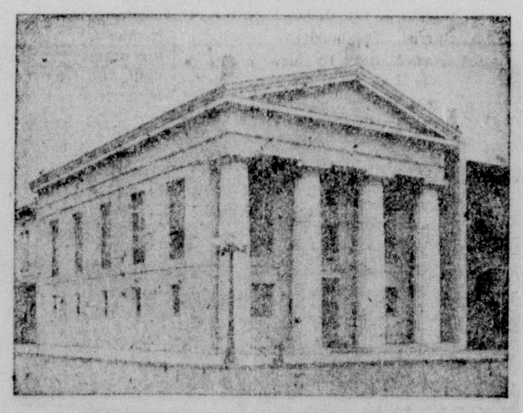
Big business houses all over the country, are "trimming sails."

That is an expression denoting the cutting of expenses. It is necessary in times of depression in order to save individuals, firms or nations from financial ruin.

The nation and its business men are fast getting down to a sound financial footing—the sails are trimmed and there is no danger of storms. But we will all have to learn to work and live as we did before the war in order to feel the prosperity that we had then. By earning all we can and saving part of it we will always be in good financial condition.

Trimming sails does not mean "pinching pennies," it means sensible buying and selling and the saving of something for a rainy day.

We pay 4 per cent on Savings.



FARMERS TRUST COMPANY
Maryville's Bank of Personal Service

A Particular Hotel for Particular People
HOTEL SHERMAN
W. A. Brannum, Manager L. E. Burr, Asst. Manager.
FIREPROOF
Ninth and Locust Sts.
Kansas City, Mo.
125 Rooms with or without bath. Rates $1.50 to $3.50 per day. Independence Avenue Car from depot to 8th & Locust—walk 1 block south

Social Gossip and Clubs

Stag Party.

Twenty-three members of the Zero Club attended the stag party given in the club rooms last night. The entertaining features were games and refreshments.

Queen Esther Circle.

The Queen Esther Circle of the First Methodist Church will meet Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock at the home of Miss Ruth Honchens, with Miss Inez Moore as leader. Every member is urged to be present.

Twentieth Century Club.

Members of the Twentieth Century Club will reassemble at 2:30 o'clock Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Gallatin Craig, 519 East Fourth St. The feature of the afternoon will be a talk by President Uel W. Lamkin of the State Teachers College. The new year books will be distributed at the meeting.

For Visiting Relatives.

A picnic dinner will be given tomorrow noon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Holmes in honor of their son, Harry Holmes, and Mrs. Holmes, of Omaha, Neb., Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Madden of Burkett, Neb., and Mr. and Mrs. Hosick Holmes of Kansas City, Kan. O. L. Holmes, G. B. Holmes, Sr., Hosick Holmes, Mrs. W. A. Burris and Mrs. Madden are brothers and sisters. The guests will include, in addition to the honor guests, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Holmes, Sr., and daughter, Miss Lucile Holmes, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Burris and children, Virginia and Joe Burris, Mrs. Gallatin Craig, Miss Laura Craig Mrs. Sarah E. Satterlee, Mrs. J. S. Shinabargar and Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Holmes. Another guest will be Miss Helen Burris, who will arrive in Maryville tonight from Omaha.

Mrs. Hukill Hostess.

The White Cloud Club was entertained yesterday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Ralph Hukill, near Arkoe. The attendance was small because of the rain. The afternoon was spent socially and the hostess, assisted by her daughter, Miss Glee Hukill, served refreshments. Those present were Mrs. Charles Rice, Mrs. William Hoshor, Mrs. Henry Davison, Mrs. James Clements, Miss Ruby Rice, and Miss Neola Saxton.

Baptist Women's Auxiliary.

The September meeting of the Women's Auxiliary of the First Baptist church was held yesterday at the church. The meeting was an all day affair and dinner was served at noon to twenty-one members. It was decided at the meeting that a number of the members of the Auxiliary would attend the fifty-fifth annual meeting of the Northwest Missouri Baptist Association to be held in Hopkins next Tuesday and Wednesday. Mrs. Eugene Ogden was the leader of the program given in the afternoon and had for her subject, "Consecration and Personal Service." The devotions were led by Mrs. S. A. Helwig. Mrs. Harry A. Miller talked about "Work at Our Own Door," and Mrs. J. D. England gave a talk on "Glimpses Into the Future." "Personal Service" was discussed by Mrs. W. A. Burris. The musical numbers included a vocal duet by Mrs. Harry A. Miller and Mrs. Arch Carter; a vocal solo by Irene Lowry and a duet by Mrs. Carter and Mrs. Alfred Estes. The meeting closed with short prayers by the members.

To Celebrate Birthday.

A picnic supper was given at Tourist Park Thursday evening in honor of the fifteenth birthday of Marie Williams, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Williams. Those present included, in addition to the chaperons, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Todd, and the honor guest, Eva Margaret Frank, Lorene Hartley, Genevieve, Mary and Winifred Todd and Freida Milnickel of Cleveland, Ohio. Miss Milnickel came to Maryville to attend the local high school this year and will live with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Williams.

McComb-Baublitts.

Miss McComb, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry McComb of Wilcox, and Earl Baublitts were united in marriage at the home of the Rev. W. R. Loomis, the officiating clergyman, in St. Joseph, Tuesday. The couple was accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Gus Shell of Wilcox. Mr. Baublitts and his bride will make their home in Wilcox.

Slattin Dinner Guests.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Slattin entertained at dinner last night at their country home near Maryville in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Russell E. Sprong. Mr. Sprong is the new athletic director at the State Teacehrs College.

DR. JESSIE G. CLARK
Osteopath Physician
Women's and Children's Diseases a Specialty.

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EYES EXAMINED FREE!

Our expert graduate Optometric will diagnose your eye trouble and tell you what you need. The service is free at

KUCHS BROTHERS
822 North Main St.

THE INEVITABLE.

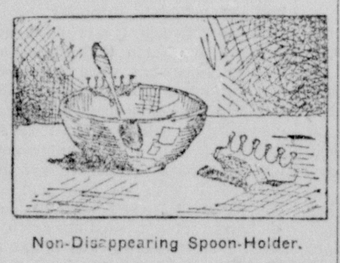
Everybody longs for a luxurious existence,
Without a thing to do, 'neath placid skies,
Except to dream or dally, in perpetual persistence,
Like slumbering grubs or playful butterflies.
But till a house is built which never needs new weatherproofing
And we banish moths and mildew and decay
From every habitation from the cellor to the roofing,
Somebody must keep working every day.

When climates never turn from frost to heat that is excessive;
When a suit of clothes will last a man for life;
When human nature ceases to be eagerly progressive
And we're all so good that no one thinks of strife—
Ah, then, and not till then, we may be comfortably dozing
While sunshine softly smiles and slips away;
But in the meantime nature keeps relentlessly disclosing
The need of earnest labor every day.
—Washington Star.

MAKES A HAVEN FOR SPOON

Device That Will Be Welcomed by the Average Housewife, as Well as the Individual Diner.

What does the housekeeper in your family do when the spoon with which she is serving dessert slides blithely down into the bowl and gets submerged in the pudding or the peaches? Doubtless she does just what all other housewives have done under these circumstances for generations—fishes it out, disappears into the



Non-Disappearing Spoon-Holder.

kitchen, and returns with the same spoon, washed, or with another one. The same accident occurs often to the individual in connection with his smaller spoon and smaller serving in a smaller bowl—with the same remedy. But a German haus-frau comes with the suggestion described in the Scientific American and designed to keep the spoon on its good behavior. As will be seen in the accompanying illustration, the offending spoon can slip neither sideways nor straight down; it must stay where it was put, reclining gracefully against the side of the dish, no matter how smooth and slippery the bottom on which its point rests.

Could Not Endure Separation.

The blind ox, mentioned in this column a few weeks ago, and famous as the protege of a stately gander on an Alabama farm, is dead, we are informed, and his death is due to separation from his guardian. Recently it became necessary to transfer the ox to another pasture. The gander was unable to follow. The separation was too much for the ox and he pined and drooped, refused food and drink and finally lay down and died.—Montreal Family Herald.

Presence of Mind Saved Her.

A fast passenger train passed over a young woman in Jeannette, Pa., without injuring her. The young woman was crossing the tracks when she became blinded by the glare of the headlights of the engine. She stood still for a moment as the big engine bore down on her. Then she threw herself down between the tracks and the train passed over her. Beyond being unnerved she suffered no injury and was able to walk home.—Exchange.

Hen Nests on Pig's Back.

A pig and pullet, who are barnyard pals, have combined in a daily bacon and egg demonstration on a farm near Yarmouth, Mass. Every morning the brisk young hen hops on the broad surface of the porker's back, nestles down and lays an egg. The pig lies motionless until the farmer, notified by the bird's proud cackling, collects the latest addition to the family's food supply.

Next Week At the Movies

AT THE EMPIRE.

Next week will see an added attraction which will show all week in addition to the regular movie program. Mysterious Smith slight of hand and magic artist will be here with his company and the best and latest in the trick line. He carries with him complete equipment and special scenery. As is the case with all magicians, they don't give out much advance information so to know more about Mysterious Smith and his company you will have to go and see him

Mmd. Olga, who will appear each night next week with Mysterious Smith.

Next week will be Fox week in the moving pictures. Every picture shown is a special Fox production and some of the latest releases will be shown here next week. On Monday and Tuesday Wm. Farnum will be starred in latest picture, "If I were King" This picture is taken from the very successful stage play of the same name. Mrs. Bertha Kunz Baker gave the reading of this play at the Chautauqua, which was held here last month.

On Wednesday and Thursday the very latest of Fox releases will be shown. It is the play entitled "Skirts" and will be portrayed by an all star cast. No synopsis of the story is available, but the management states that it is one of the best pictures he has shown this year.

Buck Jones will appear Friday and Saturday in "Get Your Man", his latest vehicle made of William Fox and said to be a typical Fox entertainment.

The story is by Alan Sullivan. It is an intensely dramatic tale. It opens with Jock MacTier (Buck Jones) as the foreman of a Scotch mine. Jock, disappointed in a love affair and wishing to forget his misery, quits Scotland, and is next seen in the Canadian Northwest, where he becomes a member of the Royal Mounted Police. It is while serving in this capacity that Jock again encounters his former rival in love—who now is a fugitive defaulter and wife deserter.

The pursuit by Jock as an officer, of the man who is a hunted thief, and their joint pursuit of a fair daughter of the Great Northwest provide ample opportunity for intense situations and fine acting. The result is declared to be an eminently satisfying performance of a drama distinctly different from any in which this Fox star heretofore has appeared. The photography, especially in the scenes of the great Northwest, is reported to be exceedingly striking and beautiful.

AT THE ELECTRIC

A picture equally as great in dealing with industrial problems as "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was in the abolition question will be seen Monday when "The Great Shadow", a Republic Picture, starring Tyrone Power, opened a day engagement.

"The Great Shadow" deals with the modern industrial struggle, and makes a plea for moderation. It indicates how capital and labor may get together and adjust their differences amicably. It shows up the evils of extremism as practiced by the Russian Reds.

Throughout the entire play there wages a beautiful love romance which looms with pleasant contrast to the more sordid business of thwarting the Bolsheviki.

Local theatregoers will be delighted to learn that Bert Lytell, star of the screen will soon be seen here in his latest picture, "A Message From Mars," which comes Wednesday and Thursday. It will be the feature attraction.

Bert Lytell has made screen history; he is a fascinating figure of the silver sheet who once seen is never forgotten. Brilliant—that goes without saying—but he also has the unique gift of putting different sides of himself into his picture. Of course, his long training in stock companies has given him a versatility which reveals itself in every movement of the screen and gives a shading to his acting which is unexcelled.

On Tuesday Louise Glaum will appear in, "Idolaters". Not much advance information is available on this picture.

It has only been a little over a year since Bebe Daniels was first announced as a Realart film star—and yet in even such a short time the pervasive personality of this clever comedienne has carried her to high places in her chosen profession.

Youthful vivacity and flair of comedy interpretation have been the Daniels assets—and perhaps she has never been seen to better advantage than in "The March Hare", an Elmer Harris play which will be shown Friday.

From the moment tomboy Lizbeth abandons her back-lot ball game to speed a fast car after the "Limited" which she was to take for New York there isn't a single idle minute in this fast-moving offering. And when she arrives at her aunt's, fun galore is on tap when the young heiress finds an imposter posing as Miss Lizbeth Ann Palmer with intention to profit through the connection. The star role is irresistibly youthful and will undoubtedly find wide favor among the rapidly growing Daniels clientele.

"Cheated Love," the Universal photodrama which will be shown Saturday night is said to be one of the year's most entertaining productions and displays the best work that has ever been done by Carmel Myers.

Perhaps it is because the story deals with Jewish life that the play fits Miss Myers so well but her work in the stellar role is an inspiring spectacle, for she has given the part full sincerity and sperlative dramatic force.

HERE'S A QUEER HYBRID

This is a "Rooster-Tom," and is the property and pride of Dr. Thomas Ross of Portland, Ore., who has about forty queer hybrid fowl. The rooster-tom's mother was a turkey and his father a rooster. His call starts like a cock's crow and tapers off into a liquid gobble.

The opening sequences show Sonya, the girl of the story, as a Russian immigrant. She arrives in America to make her home with her father, a storekeeper of the Ghetto. In Russia there is a man whom she loves. The Russian is a young medical student who has submerged his heart and his ideals to his career as a surgeon. The American lover is a settlement worker, a composite of everything that a man should be.

CORDILL A BOOSTER FOR STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

Tunis S. Cordill, postmaster at San Pedis, Calif., in charge of the station at that place and formerly County Clerk of Nodaway County has developed into one of the most ardent of boosters for the Golden State. This week he sends to this paper among other items this on the lumber situation. It is of Los Angeles the dispatch speaks as follows:

"All indications point to August as being the banner month in the history of the harbor in the matter of lumber receipts. Traffic Manager Inar A. Pederson stated yesterday that over 70,000,000 feet have arrived since July 24, with many new vessels being listed for loading every day.

"Both the Southern Pacific and the Salt Lake Railway systems have been compelled to add new switching crews to make up the trains and to spot the cars for loading at the various wharves and an enormous number of men have been put to work both in unloading the vessels and caring for the lumber after it has been landed on the docks."

Read Democrat-Forum Want Ads.

DR. W. W. TURNER
Osteopathic Physician
Office in Lippman building over Raines jewelry store.
Hanamo 503 Farmers 178

A Good Time---

To lay in Batavia Fruits, Jams and Jellies.
Special prices on quantity orders.

Schumacher's

HOME OF BATAVIA BRAND.

The Philosophy of Brother Ostrich

There's something almost human about the ostrich. Rather than face the unusual, he buries his head in the sand—thus exposing himself, rather recklessly, to the whims of happenstance.

Isn't that just like the chap who ducks under the sheets the minute the furniture creaks downstairs?

Lots of folks shut their eyes when they need them most. In the matter of buying something, for instance—the important business of spending hard earned dollars.

Who gets the most for his money? The man who buys blindly—or the fellow who reads advertising and discovers just where he can buy what he wants at the best possible price?

Who is the most economical housekeeper? The woman who buys haphazard, or the one who daily reads our advertising colums and puts her household purchasing on a business basis?

There's no denying the great value of advertising to those who read it. It protects you against fraud and inferiority. It tells you what is new and good, making you a wise buyer. It saves you money by pointing out for your consideration only the best products and the best places to buy them.

Don't be an ostrich. Read the advertisements.

SYNOPSIS.

PART ONE.

Proud possessor of a printing press, and equipment, the gift of Uncle Joseph to his nephew, Herbert Illingsworth Atwater, Jr., aged thirteen, the fortunate youth, with his chum, Henry Rooter, about the same age, begins the publication of a full-fledged newspaper, the North End Daily Oriole. Herbert's small cousin, Florence Atwater, being barred from any kind of participation in the enterprise, on account of her intense and natural feminine desire to "boss," is frankly annoyed, and not at all backward in saying so. However, a poem she has written is accepted for insertion in the Oriole, on a strictly commercial basis—cash in advance. The poem suffers somewhat from the inexperience of the youthful publishers in the "art preservative." Her not altogether unreasonable demand for republication of the masterpiece, with its beauty unmarred, are scorned, and the break between Miss Atwater and the publishers of the Oriole widens.

The Sunday following the first appearance of the Oriole, Florence's particular chum, Patty Fairchild, pays her a visit. They are joined, despite Miss Atwater's openly expressed disapproval, by Master Herbert Atwater and Henry Rooter. Not at all disconcerted by the coolness of their reception, the visitors and Miss Fairchild indulge in a series of innocent Sunday games. Among them is one called "Truth," the feature of which is a contract to write a question and answer, both to be kept a profound secret. The agreement is duly carried out.

Declining emphatically to participate in any game with her cousin and Henry Rooter, Florence is piqued by Miss Fairchild's open desertion to the enemy, her erstwhile bosom friend apparently enjoying herself immensely in the company of the visitors and leaving with them.

PART TWO.

On her visitors' departure, Florence learns through a conversation between her parents, that her aunt, Julia Atwater, idol of the greater part of the male population of the place, but at present out of town on a visit, has apparently become engaged to a gentleman of the name of Crum, altogether unknown to the Atwater family. Indulging in speculation concerning the fortunate youth, Mr. and Mrs. Atwater concede that for all they know he may be a widower, or divorced, with any number of children, etc. Florence misses none of the remarks.

In her room that evening Florence finds two brief notes used in the afternoon game of "Truth," and unfortunately lost by Miss Fairchild. To that young lady's query as to whether they did not think they had pretty eyes, both Herbert and Henry admitted they did, and had affixed their signatures to the statement. Realizing that neither of the young gentlemen would care to have it known that they had thus acknowledged the possession of "pretty eyes," Florence perceives what a powerful weapon has been placed in her hands, for among the youth of the town is a boy, Wallie Torbin, gifted with a remarkable talent for mimicry and an altogether malignant disposition. The combination has made him dreaded, and Florence realizes that a threat to put Wallie Torbin in possession of the secret concerning their "pretty eyes" would bring Herbert and Henry groveling at her feet and probably lead to her greatly desired participation in their journalistic enterprise.

Acquainting the two unfortunates with her knowledge of their awful secret, they make complete submission and Florence becomes the undisputed master mind of the Oriole.

In the next issue, with which the erstwhile proprietors of the sheet have little to do, editorially, among the "news" items is related the engagement of Miss Julia Atwater to Mr. Crum, the gentleman being referred to as a widower, also divorced, and with a "great many children."

Among the most ardent and hopeless admirers of the beautiful Julia is a youth of the name of Noble Dill, an altogether commonplace and uninteresting individual, notable only among his fellow townsmen for his devoted attachment to the object of his affections. He is, however, Florence's ideal, and that young lady, desirous of breaking the news of Julia's engagement "gently," herself presents him with a copy of the Oriole containing the announcement.

Hereupon, Herbert resumed a confused breathing. Dazed, he remained uneasy, profoundly so; and gratitude was no part of his emotion. He well understood that Florence was never susceptible to impulses of compassion in conflicts such as these; in fact, if there was warfare between them, experience had taught him to be wariest when she seemed kindest. He moved away from her, and went into another room where his condition was one of increasing mental discomfort, though he looked for a while at the pictures in his great-uncle's copy of "Paradise Lost." These illustrations, by M. Gustave Dore, failed to aid in reassuring his troubled mind.

When Florence left, he impulsively accompanied her, maintaining a nervous silence as they compassed the short distance between Uncle Joseph's front gate and her own. There, however, he spoke.

"Look here! You don't haf to go and believe everything that ole girl told you, do you?"

"No," said Florence heartily. "I don't haf to."

"Well, look here," he urged, helpless but to repeat. "You don't haf to believe whatever it was she went and told you, do you?"

"What was it you think she told me, Herbert?"

"All that guff—you know. Well, whatever it was you said she told you."

"I didn't," said Florence. "I didn't say she told me anything at all."

"Well, she did, didn't she?"

"Why, no," Florence replied, lightly. "She didn't say anything to me. Only I'm glad to have your opinion of her, how she's such a story-teller and all—if I ever want to tell her, and everything!"

But Herbert had greater alarms than this, and the greater obscured the lesser. "Look here," he said, "if she didn't tell you, how'd you know it, then?"

"How'd I know what?"

"That—that big story about my ever sayin' I knew I had"—he gulped again—"pretty eyes."

"Oh, about that!" Florence said, and swung the gate shut between them. "Well, I guess it's too late to tell you tonight, Herbert; but maybe if you and that nasty little Henry Rooter do every single thing I tell you to, and do it just exackly like I tell you from this time on, why maybe—I only say 'maybe'—well, maybe I'll tell you some day when I feel like it."

She ran up the path, up the steps, and crossed the veranda, but paused

"Oh, About That!" Florence Said, and Swung the Gate Shut Between Them.

before opening the door. Then she called back to the waiting Herbert.

"The only person I'd even think of telling about it before I tell you would be a boy I know." She coughed, and added as by an after-thought. "He'd just love to know all about it; I know he would. So, when I tell anybody about it I'll only tell just you and this other boy."

"What other boy?" Herbert demanded.

And her reply, thrilling through the darkness, left him paralytic with horror. "Wallie Torbin!"

* * * * * * *

The next afternoon, about four o'clock, Herbert stood gloomily at the main entrance of Atwater & Rooter's newspaper building, awaiting his partner. The other entrances were not only nailed fast, but massively barricaded; and this one (consisting of the ancient carriage-house doors, opening upon a driveway through the yard) had recently been made effective as an instrument of exclusion. A long and heavy plank leaned against the wall, near by, ready to be set in hook-shaped iron supports fastened to the inner sides of the doors; and when the doors were closed, with this great plank in place, a person inside the building might seem entitled to count upon the enjoyment of privacy, except in case of earthquake, tornado, or fire. In fact, the size of the plank and the substantial quality of the iron fastenings, could be looked upon, from a certain viewpoint, as a heartfelt compliment to the energy and persistence of Florence Atwater.

Herbert had been in no complimentary frame of mind, however, when he devised the obstructions, nor was he now in such a frame of mind. He was deeply pessimistic in regard to his future, and also embarrassed in anticipation of some explanations it would be necessary to make to his partner. He strongly hoped that Henry's regular after-school appearance at the newspaper building would precede Florence's, because these explanations required both deliberation and tact, and he was convinced that it would be almost impossible to make them at all if Florence got there first.

He understood that he was unfortunately within her power; and he saw that it would be dangerous to place in operation for her exclusion from the building this new mechanism contrived with such hopeful care, and at a cost of two dollars and twenty-five cents, or nine annual subscriptions to the Oriole out of a present total of thirty-two. What he wished Henry to believe was that for some good reason, which Herbert had not yet been able to invent, it would be better to show Florence a little politeness. He had a desperate hope that he might find some diplomatic way to prevail on Henry to be as subservient to Florence as she had seemed to demand, and he was determined to touch any extremity of unveracity rather than permit the details of his answer in "Truth" to come to his partner's knowledge. Henry Rooter was not Wallie Torbin; but in possession of material such as this he could easily make himself intolerable. Here was a strange human thing, strange yet common to most minds brooding in fear of publicity. We seldom realize that the people whose derision we fear may have been as imprudent as we have been.

Therefore, it was in a flurried state of mind that Herbert waited; and when his friend appeared, over the fence, his perturbation was not decreased. He even failed to notice the unusual gravity of Henry's manner.

"Hello, Henry; I thought I wouldn't start in work till you got here. I didn't want to haf to come all the way downstairs again to open the door and h'ist our good ole plank up again."

"I see," said Henry, glancing nervously at their good ole plank. "Well, I guess Florence'll never get in this good ole door—that is, if we don't let her, or something."

This final clause would have surprised Herbert if he had been less preoccupied with his troubles. "You bet she won't!" he said mechanically. "She couldn't ever get in here again—if the family didn't go intafering around and give me the dickens and everything, because they think—they say they do, anyhow—they say they think—they think—"

He paused, disguising a little choke as a cough of scorn for the family's thinking.

"What did you say your family think?" Henry asked absently.

"Well, they say we ought to let her have a share in our newspaper."

Again he paused, afraid to continue lest his hypocrisy appear so barefaced as to lead toward suspicion and discovery. "Well, maybe we ought," he said, his eyes guiltily upon his toe, which slowly scuffed the ground. "I don't say we ought, and I don't say we oughtn't."

He expected at least a burst of outraged protest from his partner, who, on the contrary, pleasantly astonished him. "Well, that's the way I look at it," Henry said. "I don't say we ought, and I don't say we oughtn't."

And he, likewise, stared at the toe of his own right shoe, which was also scuffing the ground. Herbert felt a little better; this subdivision of his difficulties seemed to be working out with surprising ease.

"I don't say we will and I don't say we won't," Henry added. "That's the way I look at it. My father and mother are always talkin' to me; how I got to be polite and everything, and I guess maybe it's time I began to pay some 'tention to what they say. You don't have your father and mother for always, you know, Herbert."

Herbert's mood at once chimed with this unprecedented filial melancholy. "No, you don't, Henry. That's what I often think about, myself. No, sir, a fellow doesn't have his father and mother to advise him our whole life, and you ought to do a good deal what they say while they're still alive."

"That's what I say," Henry agreed gloomily; and then, without any alteration of his tone or of the dejected thoughtfulness of his attitude, he changed the subject in a way that painfully startled his companion. "Have you seen Wallie Torbin today, Herbert?"

"What!"

"Have you seen Wallie Torbin today?"

Herbert swallowed. "Why, what makes—what makes you ask me that, Henry?" he asked.

"Oh, nothin'." Henry still kept his eyes upon his gloomily scuffing toe. "I just wondered, because I didn't happen to see him in school this afternoon when I happened to look in the door of the Eight-A when it was open. I didn't want to know on account of anything particular. I just happened to say that because I didn't have anything else to think about just then, so I just happened to think about him, the way you do when you haven't got anything much on your mind, and might get to thinkin' about you can't tell what. That's all the way it was; I just happened to kind of wonder if he was around anywhere, maybe."

Henry's tone was obviously, even elaborately, sincere; and Herbert was reassured. "Well, I didn't see him," he responded. "Maybe he's sick."

"No, he isn't," his friend said. "Florence said she saw him chasin' his dog down the street about noon."

At this Herbert's uneasiness was uncomfortably renewed. "Florence did? Where'd you see Florence?"

Mr. Rooter swallowed. "A little while ago," he said, and again swallowed. "On the way home from school."

"Look—look here!" Herbert was flurried to the point of panic. "Henry—did Florence—did she go and tell you—did she tell you—?"

"I didn't hardly notice what she was talkin' about," Henry said, doggedly. "She didn't have anything to say that I'd ever care two cents about. She came up behind me and walked along with me a ways, but I got too many things on my mind to hardly pay the least attention to anything she ever talks about. She's a girl what I think about her the less people pay any 'tention to what she says the better off they are."

"That's the way with me, Henry," his partner assured him earnestly. "I never pay any notice to what she says. The way I figure it out about her, Henry, everybody'd be a good deal better off if nobody ever paid the least notice to anything she says. I never even notice what she says, myself."

"I don't either," said Henry. "All I think about is what my father and mother say, because I'm not goin' to have their advice all the rest o' my life, after they're dead. If they want me to be polite, why, I'll do it and that's all there is about it."

"It's the same way with me, Henry. If she comes flappin' around here blattin' and blubbin' how she's goin' to have somep'm to do with our newspaper, why, the only reason I'd ever let her would be because my family say I ought to show more politeness to her than up to now. I wouldn't do it in any other acount, Henry."

"Neither would I. That's just the same way I look at it. If I ever begin to treat her any better, she's got my father and mother to thank, not me. That's the only reason I'd be willing to say we better leave the plank down and let her in, if she comes around here like she's liable to."

"Well," said Herbert, "I'm willing. I don't want to get in trouble with the family."

And they mounted the stairs to their editorial, reportorial, and printing rooms; and began to work in a manner not only preoccupied but apprehensive. Now and then they would give each other a furtive glance, and then seem to reflect upon their fathers' and mothers' wishes and the troublous state of the times. Florence did not keep them waiting long, however.

She might have been easier to bear had her manner of arrival been less assured. She romped up the stairs; came skipping across the old floor, swinging her hat by a ribbon, flung open the gate in the sacred railing, and flounced into the principal chair, immodestly placing her feet on the table in front of that chair. Additionally, such was her riotous liveliness, she affected to light and smoke the stub of a lead pencil. "Well, men," she said heartily in a voice assumed to be that of a tall, powerful man—"I don't want to see any loafin' around here, men. I expect to have a pretty good newspaper this week—yes, sir, a pretty good newspaper—and I guess you men got to jump around pretty brisk to do everything I think of, or else maybe I guess I'll have to turn you off and get some new ones that'll be more obedient. I don't want to haf to do that, men."

The blackmailed partners made no reply, on account of an inability that was perfect for the moment.

Florence made it clear to them that henceforth she was sole editor of the North End Daily Oriole. (She said

The Blackmailed Partners Made No Reply, on Account of an Inability That Was Perfect for the Moment.

she had decided not to change the name, after all.) She informed them that they were to be her printers, nothing more; she did not care to get all inky and nasty, she said. She would, however, do all the writing for her newspaper, and had with her a new poem. Also, she would furnish all the news and it would be printed just as she wrote it, and printed nicely, too, or else—"look out!"

Thus did this cool hand take possession of an established industry, and in much the same fashion did she continue to manage it. There were unsuppressible protests; there was covert anguish; there was even a strike—but it was a short one. When the printers remained away from their late newspaper building, on Wednesday afternoon, Florence had an interview with Herbert after dinner at his own door. He explained coldly that Henry and he had grown tired of the printing press and had decided to put in all their spare time building a theater in Henry's attic; but Florence gave him to understand that the theater could not be.

Henry and Herbert had both stopped "speaking" to Patty Fairchild, for each believed her treacherous to himself; but Florence now informed Herbert that far from depending on mere hearsay, she had in her possession the confession of his knowledge that he had ocular beauty—the ruinous bit of writing in his own hand and signed with his complete name—that she had discovered the paper where Patty had lost it; and that it was now in a secure place, and in an envelope upon the outside of which was already written, "Wallie Torbin, Kindness of Florence A."

Herbert collapsed. So did Henry Rooter, a little later that evening, after a telephoned conversation with the slave-driver.

The two miserable printers were back in their places the next afternoon.

And on Saturday the new Oriole, now in every jot and item the inspired organ of feminism, made its undeniably sensational appearance.

A copy, neatly folded, was placed in the hand of Noble Dill, as he set forth for his place of business, after lunching at home with his mother. Florence was the person who placed it there—without charge. She came hurriedly from somewhere in the neighborhood, out of what yard or alley he did not notice, and slipped the little oblong sheet into his lax fingers.

"There!" she said, breathlessly. "There's a good deal about you in it, this week, Mr. Dill, and I guess—I guess—"

"What, Florence?"

"I guess maybe you'll—" She looked up at him shyly; then, with no more to say, turned and ran back in the direction whence she had come—and was gone. Noble walked on, not at once examining her little gift, but carrying it absently in fingers still lax at the end of a dangling arm. There was no life in him for anything; Julia was away.

Away—and yet the dazzling creature looked at him from sky, from earth, from air; looked at him with the most poignant kindness, yet always shook her head! She had answered his first letter by a kind little note, his second by a kinder and littler one, and his third, fourth, fifth, and sixth by no note at all; but by the kindest message (through one of her aunts) that she was thinking about him a great deal. And even this was three weeks ago. Since then, from Julia—nothing at all!

But yesterday something a little stimulating had happened. On the street, downtown, he had come face to face, momentarily with Mr. H. I. Atwater, Senior, Julia's peculiar old father; and for the first time in Noble's life this Mr. Atwater nodded to him pleasantly. Noble went on his way, elated: Was there not something almost fatherly in this strange greeting? There had been an easement of the pain of absence; and he glowed with thoughts of Mr. Atwater.

The glow faded somewhat from Noble when he reached a telephone: he called up his mother, and she said there was no recent news of Julia current in the Atwater family connection that she could hear of; none of them had word that she was coming home. However, Noble did not descend all the way into the cellar of his soul; some of his glow remained and kept him a little more cheerful than he had been for several weeks. The kind greeting of Julia's father had stirred his imagination. An event so singular might be interpreted in the happiest way: What had Julia written her father, to change him so toward Noble? And Noble was still dreamily interpreting as he walked down the street with the North End Daily Oriole idle in an idle hand.

He found a use for that hand presently, and, having sighed, lifted it to press it upon his brow, but did not complete the gesture. As his hand came within the scope of his gaze, leveled on the unfathomable distance, he observed that the fingers held a sheet of printed paper; and he remembered Florence. Instead of pressing his brow he unfolded the journal she had thrust upon him. As he began to read, his eye was lusterless, his gait slack and dreary, but soon his whole demeanor changed; it cannot be said for the better.

THE NoRTH END daily ORIOLE

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POeMS

My Soul by Florence Atwater

When my heart is dreary
Then my soul is weary
As a bird with a broken wing
Who never again will sing
Like the sound of a vast amen
That comes from a church of men.

When my soul is dreary
It could never be cheery
But I think of my ideal
And everything seems real
Like the sound of the bright church bells peal.

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NEwS OF ThE cITY

"Miss Florence Atwater of tHis City received a mark of 94 in History Examination at the concusion of the school Term last June.

"Blue hair ribbons are in style again.

"Miss Patty Fairchild of this City has not been doing as well in Declamation lately as formerly.

"MR. Noble Dill of this City is seldom seen on the streets of the City without smoking a cigarrette.

"Miss Julia Atwater of this City is out of the City.

"The MR. Rayfort family of this City have been presented with the present of a new Cat by Geo. the man employeD by Balf & Co. This cat is perfectly baeutiful.

"Miss Julia Atwater of this City is visiting friends in the Soth. The family have had many letters from her that are read by each and all in the famild.

"Mr. Noble Dill of this City is in business with his Father.

"From letters to the family Miss Julia Atwater of this City is enjoying her visit in the south a greadeal.

"Miss Patty Fairchild of the 7 A of this City, will probably not pass in ARIthmetiC -nless some improvement takes place before Examination.

"Miss Julia Atwater of this City wrote a letter to the family stating while visiting in the SOuth she has made an engagement to be married to MR. Crum of that City. The family do not know who this MR. CRum is but It is said he is a widwer though he has been diVorced with a great many children.

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It may be assumed that the last of the news items was wasted on Noble Dill, and that he never knew of the neighborhood improvement believed to be imminent as a result of the final touches to the ditch at the Mr. Heary D. Vance backyard.

PART THREE

Throughout the afternoon adult members of the Atwater family connection made futile efforts to secure all the copies of that week's edition of the North End Daily Oriole. It could not be done.

It was a trying time for "the family." Great-aunt Carrie said that she had the "worst afternoon of any of 'em," because young Newland Saunders came to her house at two and did not leave until five; all the time counting over, one by one, the hours he'd spent with Julia since she was seventeen and turned out, unfortunately, to be a Beauty. Newland had not restrained himself, Aunt Carrie said, and long before he left she wished Julia had never been born—and as for Herbert Illingsworth Atwater, Junior, the only thing to do with him was to send him to some strict military school.

Florence's father telephoned to her mother from downtown at three, and said that Mr. George Plum and the ardent vocalist, Clairdyce, two of the suitors, had just left his office. They had not called in company, however, but coincidentally; and each had a copy of the North End Daily Oriole, already somewhat worn with folding and unfolding. Mr. Clairdyce's condition was one of desperate calm, Florence's father said, but Mr. Plum's agitation left him rather unpresentable for the street, though he had finally gone forth with his hair just as he had rumpled it, and with his hat in his hand. They wished the truth, they said: Was it true or was it not true? Mr. Atwater had told them that he feared Julia was indeed engaged, though he knew nothing of her fiance's previous marriage or marriages, or of the number of his previous children. They had responded that they cared nothing about that. This man Crum's record was a matter of indifference to them. All they wanted to know was whether Julia was engaged or not—and she was!

"The odd thing to me," Mr. Atwater continued, to his wife, "is where on earth Herbert could have got his story about this Crum's being a widower, or divorced, and with all these children. Do you know if Julia's written any of the family about these things and they haven't told the rest of us?"

"No," said Mrs. Atwater. "I'm sure she hasn't. Every letter she's written to any of us has passed all through the family, and I know I've seen every one of 'em. She's never said anything about him at all, except that he was a lawyer. I'm sure I can't imagine where Herbert got his awful information; I never thought he was the kind of boy to just make up unpleasant things."

Florence, sitting quietly in a chair nearby, with a copy of "Sesame and Lilies" in her lap, listened to her mother's side of this conversation with an expression of impersonal interest; and if she could have realized how completely her parents had forgotten (naturally enough) the details of their first rambling discussion of Julia's engagement, she might have felt as little alarm as she showed.

"Well," said Mr. Atwater, "I'm glad it isn't our branch of the family that's responsible. That's a comfort, anyhow, especially as people are reading copies of Herbert's manifesto all up and down the town, my clerk says. He tells me that over at the Cole company, where young Murdock Hawes is cashier, they only got hold of one copy, but typewrote it and multigraphed it, and some of 'em have already learned it by heart to recite to poor young Hawes. He's the one who sent Julia the three five-pound boxes of chocolates all at the same time, you remember."

"Yes," Mrs. Atwater sighed. "Poor thing!"

"Florence is out among the family, I suppose?" he inquired.

"No; she's right here. She's just started to read Ruskin this afternoon. She says she's going to begin and read all of him straight through. That's very nice, don't you think?"

He seemed to muse before replying.

"I think that's very nice, at her age especially," Mrs. Atwater urged. "Don't you?"

"Ye—es! Oh, yes! At least, I suppose so. Ah—you don't think—of course she hasn't had anything at all to do with this?"

"Well, I don't see how she could. You know Aunt Fanny told us how Herbert declared before them all, only last Sunday night, that Florence should never have one thing to do with his printing-press, and said they wouldn't even let her come near it."

"Yes, that's a fact. I'm glad Herbert made it so clear that she can't be implicated. I suppose the family are all pretty well down on Uncle Joseph?"

"Uncle Joseph is being greatly blamed," said Mrs. Atwater primly. "He really ought to have known better than to put such an instrument into the hands of a boy of that age. Of course it simply encouraged him to print all kinds of things. We none of us think Uncle Joseph ever dreamed that Herbert would publish anything like this, and of course Uncle Joseph says himself he never dreamed such a thing; he's said so time and time again, all afternoon. But of course he's greatly blamed."

"I suppose there've been quite a good many of 'em over there blaming him?" her husband inquired.

"Yes—until he telephoned to a garage and hired a car and went for a drive. He said he had plenty of money with him and didn't know when he'd be back."

"Serves him right," said Mr. Atwater. "Does anybody know where Herbert is?"

"Not yet."

"Well—" and he returned to a former theme. "I am glad we aren't implicated. Florence is right there with you, is she?"

"Yes," she said. "She's right here, reading. You aren't worried about her, are you?" she added.

"Oh, no; I'm sure it's all right, I only thought—"

"Only thought what?"

"Well, it did strike me as curious," said Mr. Atwater; "especially after Aunt Fanny's telling us how Herbert declared Florence could never have a single thing to do with his paper again—"

"Well?"

"Well, here's her poem right at the top of it, and a very friendly item about her history mark of last June. It doesn't seem like Herbert to be so complimentary to Florence, all of a sudden. Just struck me as rather curious; that's all."

"Why, yes," said Mrs. Atwater, "it does seem a little odd—when you think of it."

"Have you asked Florence if she had anything to do with getting out this week's Oriole?"

"Why, no; it never occurred to me, especially after what Aunt Fanny told us," said Mrs. Atwater. "I'll ask her now."

But she was obliged to postpone the intended question. "Sesame and Lilies" lay sweetly in the chair that Florence had occupied, but Florence herself had gone somewhere else.

She had gone for a long, long ramble; and pedestrians who encountered her, and took note of her expression, were interested; and, as they went on their way, several of them interrupted the course of their meditations to say to themselves that she was the most thoughtful-looking young girl they had ever seen. There was a touch of wistfulness about her, too; as of one whose benevolence must renounce all hope of comprehension and reward.

Florence, in fact, had about reached the conclusion that far from the likelihood of her receiving praise for her thoughtful circulation of the news concerning her aunt Julia, there was a strong probability that dire results, wordy and otherwise, would ensue. Hence her extreme thoughtfulness

(To Be Continued.)

Conrad Breedlinger of Conception Junction was a Maryville visitor yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Linwood Singleton of Burlington Junction were visitors here yesterday.

"Well," Said Mr. Atwater, "I'm Glad It Isn't Our Branch of the Family That's Responsible."

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FOR RENT—2 furnished rooms for men or boys. Mrs. Ed Masters, 515 North Fillmore St. 9-12*

FOR RENT—Sleeping porch and adjoining bedroom. Also garage. Phone 352. 222 South Walnut. 10-13

WANT to hear from owner having farm for sale; give particulars and lowest price. John J. Black, Mo. St., Chippewa Falls, Wis. S10-tf

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Killed When Plane Nose Dives.

St. Louis, Sept. 10—William E. Hansel, passenger, 22 years old, was killed and Pilot A. C. Brown, 23, was injured this morning when an airplane nose dived at Forest Park. Both are residents of St. Louis. Hansel's throat was cut by wire.

Read Democrat-Forum Want Ads.

MARKET REPORTS

Chicago, Sept. 10.—CATTLE—Receipts, 500.
HOGS—Receipts, 6,000.
SHEEP—Receipts, 3,000.

St. Louis, Sept. 10.—CATTLE—Receipts, 200.
HOGS—Receipts, 1,000.

Kansas City, Sept. 10.—CATTLE—Receipts, 1,000.
HOGS—Receipts, 600.

St. Joseph, Sept. 10.—CATTLE—Receipts, 100.
HOGS—Receipts, 2,000; top, $8.70; 10c higher.

LOCAL MARKETS

Eggs	23c
Hens	16c
Springs	15c
Roosters	6c
Butterfat	28c
Ducks, per lb	12c
Geese, per lb	8c

Something New in Fish Stories.

A bird dog that "points" fish is owned, it is said, by an old prospector living in the Black hills, S. D. The dog was trained on grouse and quail but works equally well on trout. When the old man goes fishing with the dog he stands in the background while the dog carefully works the bank of the stream. Suddenly the dog comes to a point. The old man carefully drops his baited hook in the spot indicated and a strike invariably results. The animal has never been known to fail; he has pointed trout weighing less than a pound.

"Angel" in Disguise.

Many years ago an eccentric man went about England dressed as a vagrant in order to test the generosity of the people. At one place some old ladies treated him with kindness, and to each of them he bequeathed 20 red cloaks when he died. At another place he was whipped out of the parish, and in his will he left his persecutors a number of whips. Horsell, a Surrey village, received him hospitably, and gave him bread. Therefore he provided that 230 loaves should be distributed to the poor of that parish annually forever.

Notable Surgical Operation.

Splinters from the shinbone of a woman have been transplanted in the legs of her baby son in the Newark Memorial hospital. When the baby was born a few months ago one of the bones of the lower leg—the fibula—was missing in both limbs. A freak of nature would have condemned the child to drag his helpless legs behind him for life had the bone-transplanting operation been impossible. The new bones will provide the elemental framework of what the surgeons expect will become a sturdy pair of legs.

A Bird of a Story.

Lieut. Chester Lewis of St. Clairsville, Ohio, executive officer on the United States ship Paducah, is responsible for the following: While the Paducah was at the Isle of Pines one of the bluejackets captured a peacock, which was placed aboard when they started north.

The peacock took to roosting on the radio shack and now is minus the one part of its decorations for which a peacock is noted—its tail. One night after the peacock had gone to roost, the radio operator turned on the "juice" and started sending messages.

The beautiful tail of the peacock was in line with the sparks and the feathers caught fire, considerable of the tail being burned off. However, the fire, according to Lewis, was discovered and part of the Atlantic ocean was used in extinguishing the blaze.

The Missing Factor.

"What has become of cubist art?"

"It lacked the true essential of success."

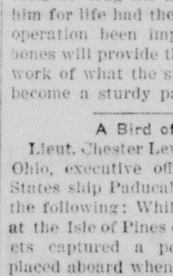
"What is that?"

"Salesmanship."

WOMAN SICK FOUR YEARS

Was Finally Made Well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Steens, Miss.—"I was all run down and nervous with female trouble and my sides pained me so at times that I could hardly walk. I suffered for four years with it. Then I saw your advertisement in the papers and I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I feel stronger and am able to do most of my housework now. I recommend your Vegetable Compound to my friends and you may use this letter if you care to do so."—Mrs. W. H. BLAKE, Route 1 Steens, Miss.



How many women, overworked, tired and ailing, keep up the ceaseless treadmill of their daily duties until they are afflicted with female troubles as Mrs. Blake was, and are run down, weak and nervous. But every such woman should be convinced by the many letters like hers which we are constantly publishing, proving beyond question that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will overcome such troubles and restore women to normal health and strength. Letters about your health will be given careful attention and held in strict confidence if you write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

ISSUE IN MINING WAR IS OPEN SHOP

IS CRUCIAL STRUGGLE BETWEEN ORGANIZED CAPITAL AND LABOR

BOTH SIDES DETERMINED

Government Intervention Only Enforces an Armistice; It Cannot End the War.

By Siegfried D. Weyer.

New York, Sept. 10.—The West Virginia Mining War, which has again necessitated federal intervention, is, in the last analysis, an armageddon between organized capital and organized labor. Upon its ultimate outcome which seems far off—for the present government intervention can only enforce an armistice but cannot end the war—hinges, primarily, the issue of the closed or open shop.

The struggle between the coal operators on the one side and the United Mine Workers of America on the other revolves around the non-union coal fields in the southern part of the state, adjacent to the border of Kentucky and West Virginia.

There are altogether 92,000 miners in West Virginia. Approximately two-thirds of this total are union men. There are altogether some 40,000 miners in the southern part of the State, of whom 15,000 are union miners in Mingo County. The northern part is almost solidly organized by the Union.

Acid Test of the Open Shop.

But between Mingo and the North ies the crucial coal district-the Guyan Valley, in Logan County. This is the richest "black diamond" field in the country and one of the richest in the world. Together with various unorganized districts to the south it produces enough coal to supply the whole of the United States in an emergency From these mines is derived the finest grade of bituminous to be found anywhere on the face of the globe. They hold the key to the country's coal industry. Consequently they form the crux of the titanic capital-labor struggle which once again has come to a bloody climax.

These mines are unorganized. With them stands or falls the open shop. Logan County is the bulwark of the coal operators in their determined last stand against unionism. To get these mines organized is the all-overshadowing aim of the United Mine Workers of America. To bring these non-union miners—numbering between 15,000 and 20,000 men—into the field of the most powerful branch—body of the American Federation of Labor is the dream of more than half a million union miners in all parts of the country.

The coal operators, on the other hand, are not one whit less determined to fight this unionizing effort to the bitter end.

The whole history of the unionizing of the West Virginia coal fields is written in the crimson of human blood. The organization of most of the fields was accomplished only after the miners moved on them en masse. Nine years ago they swept down upon the Paint and Cabin Creek Mines in Kanawha County, unloosing civil war that cost 600 lives.

In 1919, in the midst of the war, the great national coal strike was wrecked against the rock of non-unionism in the south of West Virginia, notably the Logan mines, as well as the unorganized Mingo fields, which kept supplying the nation with steady streams or the vital "black diamonds" when the coal fields of the rest of the country were shut practically dumb tight.

Logan Is Veritable Arsenal.

That crisis accentuated the lesson to both sides—that in these regions lay the battlefield of Armageddon Since then both the operators and the miners have prepared feverishly for the supreme contest. Gigantic sums of money, untold quantities of arms and legions of men of death-defying valor and iron will are at the disposal of each side.

The operators, unequivocaly denying the right to organize on the part of the United Mine Workers of America, employ a veritable army of mine guards known as the Baldwin-Felts detectives, to prevent by force any and all attempts to organize. Allied with these private detectives is a private army maintained by the operators in Logan County, under the "supreme command" of Sheriff Don Chafin—"Gentleman" Chafin, as they call him, for his fame as a handle of guns is enhanced by his being a college man—and for the maintenance of which army the coal operators are levying so much per ton of coal.

That the present bloody clash was bound to come sooner or later was a foregone conclusion with all those familiar with the situation. The surprise to them was that it did not come sooner.

"Trigger Trial" Served as Spark.

But the proper psychological background for "action" was given at this particular juncture for both sides by the prospect of the second "Trigger Trial" beginning in Williamson, W. Va., September 6. There, in the little county courthouse of "Bloody Mingo" a dozen or more of the same men who last March were acquitted of the charge of murdering Detective Albert Felts, are to stand trial again before the same bar of justice, on the second of seven indictments growing out of the "Battle of Matewan," May 19, 1920.

The central figure of the first "Trigger Trial" and leader of the radical element of union miners, Sid Hatfield, was killed last month at Welch, W. Va., together with Ed Chambers, youngest of the sixteen defendants, by C. E. Lively, "star sleuth" for the Baldwin-Felts agency.

It is proper to interpolate here that the mining struggle is no different from warfare of any other sort in that propaganda is one of the main weapons of the mountainous battlefields, and that both sides are making liberal use of it. One of the essential arts of the propaganda game being to "create an atmosphere"—hostile or friendly — the killing of the young chief of Police of Matewan and the forthcoming second Matewan murder trial were seized upon at the psychological moment and duly linked, were profusely exploited both by the coal operators and by the union miners for their respective purposes.

Mt. Zion Baptist Church.

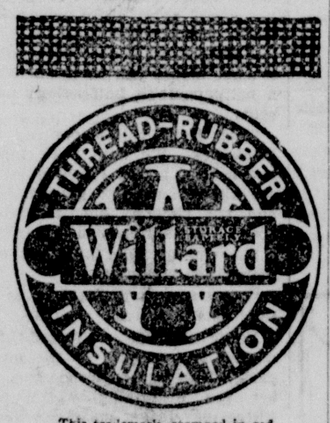
Services Sunday:
11 o'clock—Preaching by pastor.
12:30 o'clock—Sunday School.
8 o'clock—Preaching, "Bound as a Prisoner."
Wednesday night—Prayer meeting.
Friday night—Social.
The public is invited to all services and socials.

M. J. KELLY, Pastor.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to thank the many dear friends of Maryville for their kindness and sympathy rendered us during our recent bereavement, the loss of our little daughter, Leona May. We sincerely appreciate the many favors, and also thank you for the beautiful flowers.

Mr. and Mrs. Myron Newton,
Skidmore, Mo.



This trademark, stamped in red on the case, identifies the Willard Threaded Rubber Battery.

GetFirstHand FACTS

About Your Battery

Batteries will wear out—nobody can stop that, but in a good many cases the embarrassment would be less if the owner knew his battery had "one foot in the grave," and was apt to die any time. When anything like that happens we feel that we have failed in our effort to get your ear and *tell you the facts*—the condition of *your* battery.

One of our most important duties is to tell you—whether you own a Willard Threaded Rubber Battery or not—just how that battery stacks up.

Come in.

J. L. FISHER
MARYVILLE, MO.

Willard Batteries

Go To Church Tomorrow

The announcements of various churches printed herewith are invitations to you to attend their services.

First Baptist Church

Market and Jenkins streets, Rev. J. A. Cooper, pastor.

Sunday school at 9:30 o'clock.

The pastor has returned from his vacation and will occupy the puplit at both morning and evening service. Morning anthem, "Upward While the Stars are Beaming" (Allen). Vocal solo by Frank Tebow. Evening anthem, "Abide With Me" (Neidlinger).

B. Y. P. U. at 7 o'clock.

First Presbyterian Church.

Main and Jenkins. Rev. S. P. Allison, pastor.

"The Contribution of the Pioneers" will be the theme Sunday evening, at 8 o'clock at the Presbyterian Church. This is Centennial Week, and it is appropriate to renew some of the characteristics of the pioneers who settled this county, and who laid the foundation on which we have built to our present national greatness.

At 11 a. m. The theme is "The Purpose of Life." Text Genesis 1:28.

The music in the morning will be Anthem:—"Rock of Ages" (Fearis) Solo—"Leave it with Him" (Ellis); Miss Mary Lewis. The evening music will be Anthem—"When Night Involves the Sky" (Shelley) and Solo—"My Father Watches Over Me" (Gabriel) Mr. Emery Airy.

First Methodist Church

Main and First streets. Rev. O. L. Curl, pastor.

At the morning service at 10:45 o'clock the pastor will give the second sermon in the series of morning discourses on the Social Teachings of Jesus as contained in the Lord's Prayer, considering "Give us this day our daily bread."

Evening service at 8 o'clock. Meditation, "God tempers the blast to the shorn lamb."

Special music at both services.

Buchanan Street Methodist Church.

Buchanan Street Methodist Church—and Buchanan streets. Rev. B. F. Cline, pastor.

The new pastor of the church, the Rev. B. F. Cline, will be unable to be here for the services Sunday. The former pastor, Rev Frank J. Mapel, who has been assigned to the presiding eldership of the Gallatin district, will occupy the pulpit at the morning service. His subject will be "Christian's Heritage of a Happy Life." Special music. There will be no preaching service at night.

First Christian Church.

Third and Buchanan. Rev. R. E. Snodgrass, pastor.

Dr. C. C. Drummond, our living link missionary to India, will be in Maryville Sunday and will occupy the pulpit at the morning service. He will also address the Men' Class on "The Political Situation in India."

At the evening service at 8 o'clock the pastor will probably occupy the pulpit as Dr. and Mrs. Drummond have been asked to conduct the night service at the Christian Church in Skidmore. The pastor and his wife returned Friday from Winona Lake, Ind., where they attended the international convention of Christian Church.

Special music at both services.

First Church of Christ, Scientist

Regular services will be held tomorrow in the church building on south Main street, Sunday school at 9:45 a. m., services at 11 o'clock, subject of lesson sermon, "Substance."

Midweek prayer service every Wednesday night at 8 o'clock. Visitors invited to all services.

The reading room will be open every afternoon from 3 to 5 o'clock in the church building.

Catholic Churches

St. Patrick's, Buchanan and First Streets, Rev. Father Henry F. Niemann, pastor. Low mass at 8 a. m. High mass with sermon at 10 a. m. Benediction at 7:30 p. m.

St. Mary's South Davis Street. The Rev. Fr. Pius, pastor Low mass at 7 o'clock a. m. with sermon. High mass with sermon and benediction at 9 a. m.

GAYNOR ITEMS.

J. C. Archer of Maryville is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Reddick, his daughter.

Mrs. B. W. Archer and daughter, Laveta, spent the week end with her mother, Mrs. Timmerman of Parnell.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Wyman and Mr. A. L. Brown are moving to Omaha to make their future home. Mr. Leo McKee will drive a load through.

W. E. Sparks, Wm. Killion, Roy Nigh, Claude Thomas, Delmar New and L. A. Nigh are filling their silos this week.

Mrs. Paul Caudle of Colorado is here visiting her parents, and other relatives and friends.

The Gaynor M. E. Sunday School held their annual basket dinner last Sunday and also entertained Maple Grove Sunday School. The two Sunday Schools held a contest recently and as Gaynor was looser, they entertained them with a basket dinner. It was well attended and everyone had an enjoyable time. Rev. William Wiley preached his last sermon at the morning services before conference.

Mrs. Chas. Lewis entertained a party of friends on Wednesday afternoon in honor of her son, Howard's birthday. Refreshments were served. The birthday cake was lighted with candles.

The Gaynor schoolhouse was cleaned last week and put in good condition for school which began Monday. They have a new well and also new cement walks.

Mrs. Frank Edwards and Mrs. J. L. Reddick had their chickens culled Wednesday and Thursday by County Agent Kinnaird. Quite a number of neighbors were at each place.

A. M. E. CHURCH
128 South Vine.

10 a. m. Sunday School. 11 a. m. preaching. Subject, "Conscience." 11 a. m. class meeting. 8 p. m. preaching. Subject, "Law Christians and Redeemed Christians."

Monday, 8 p. m. Trustee board. Wednesday, 8 p. m. prayer meeting, led by Sister M. A. Gooden. Friday, 8 p. m. the Ladies Aid will meet at the residence of Mrs. Henry Wilson, 422 W. Fifth St., Mrs. Henry Wilson, president.

The public is cordially invited to all of the services and socials.

REV. E. D. ABBOTT, Pastor.

Read Democrat-Forum Want Ads.

"Be Sure You're Right"

Davy Crockett used to say: "Be sure your'e right, then go ahead." That's mighty sage advice. It's a wise shopper who takes it to heart.

Glance through the advertising columns of this paper and in a few minutes you can set yourself right on numerous things you either want to buy now or at some future date.

Advertising has stabilized prices. The advertiser names his price—the same for all. You can know that in paying it, you're getting the same deal as the next one.

"Be sure you're right." It's a duty you owe your pocketbook.

Advertising has helped to standardize quality. Only the best of wares are spread out for you on these printed pages. The men who advertise here are making publicly certain claims, on the fulfillment of which depends their commercial success.

"Be sure you're right."

Advertisements give you news of the latest and best things made with word as to what they cost and what tHey will do. They put before your eyes the pick of the country's market and the selection of the particular kind, size and color that best suits your taste and fits your pocketbook.

Buy with your mind made up. Let the advertisements guide you awy from mistakes.

"Be sure you're right."

READ THE ADVERTISEMENTS.

CLOUDBURST HITS TEXAS LOWLANDS

(Continued from Page 1)

northern end of the city said a silght fall was noticed after midnight.

By midnight scores of people living near the river in the northern part of the city and along the banks of the Alazan Creek had been helped from their homes by police and firemen.

All available men (presumably soldiers) from Fort Sam Houston were sent to aid in rescue work along River avenue where the water is reported eight feet deep.

The greatest property damage thus far reported has been along Alazan Creek, where the number of dwellings washed from their foundations has not yet been ascertained. The flood is the direct result of heavy rains in the last forty-eight nours in the headwaters of Olmus Creek, ordinarily a dry water course, which lies northwest of Breckenridge Park. The San Antonio River, rising at the north end of the park, could not care for the accumulated flow from the creek, and as a result the water broke across Brackenridge Park into River avenue.

More than ten inches of rain had fallen at 1 o'clock this morning over Austin and all surrounding territory, with the cloudburst unabated.

"BABE" TIES HIS RECORD OF FIFTY-FOUR HOMERS

Is Twenty Days Ahead of Last Year—Twenty-Two More Games This Year.

"Babe" Ruth equaled his 1920 home run yesterday when he swatted out his fifty-fourth home run of the season. It came in the fourth inning with Naylor pitching. The ball was knocked into the center field bleachers.

Last year the Bambino knocked out his fifty-four on September 29, in a game with Philadelphia, with Keefe on the mound. So far this year he is twenty days ahead of last year and the Yankees have twenty-two more games to play. Therefore, the king of swatters bids well to top his record by several circuit swats.

Grays Return From Trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward W. Gray returned this morning from a week's trip during which they visited Cleveland, Ohio, Buffalo, Niagara Falls and Chicago. At Cleveland Mr. Gray, who is district manger of the National Life Insurance Company, attended the annual meeting of the company.

22ND YEAR HERE

RELIABILITY

Dr. Prettyman

Has Come to Maryville Every Four Weeks for More Than Nineteen Years.

Free Consultation and Examinations.

Linville Hotel, Maryville, Mo.

MONDAY, SEP. 19, 1921

8:00 a. m. to 8:00 p. m.

Returns Every 4 Weeks

DR. PRETTYMAN is a graduate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, New York City, one of the best Medical Schools in the United States. He has had twenty-five years special practice.

HE TREATS

Acute and Chronic Catarrh, Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat, Lungs, Stomach, Heart, Liver, Kidneys, Bowels and Bladder.

NERVOUS DISEASES

Neuritis, Nervous Prostration, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Nervousness, Dizziness, Confusion of Ideas, Aversion to Society, Defective Memory, Nervous Debility, Sleepiness, Weakness and Exhaustion Treated.

EPILIPSEY

SKIN DISEASES

Acne, Eczema, Psoriasas, Scrofula treated.

ALSO—

Diseases of Women Treated.

ZIEGLER TO MEETING OF COACHES AT ST. JOSEPH

Will Finish Matching Games for the Football Team for This Season.

Prof. Ziegler left this morning for St. Joseph where he is attending the meeting of the High School Coaches of Northwest Missouri. At this meeting the schedules for the football teams of the district will be formed and all matters pertaining to the eligibility of players and such matters will be discussed.

The local high school already has three games scheduled for her football team for this season. They are with Trenton, St. Joseph Central, and Chillicothe. Coach Ziegler plans to return with a complete list of games for the season.

ST. JOSEPH AUTO CLUB MARKS ROAD TO MARYVILLE

Contract Has Been Let for Placing of Signs Twelve Inches Wide and Four Feet Long.

Lewis S. Stubbs, president of the Automobile Club of St. Joseph, has written the Chamber of Commerce here that his organization has let the contract for the marking of a road from St. Joseph to Maryville.

Signs will be on a board twelve inches wide and four feet long, with an arrow pointing to St. Joseph and one to Maryville, and in smaller type at the bottom the smaller towns between the two terminals.

STAR FOOTBALL MAN HERE TO ENROLL IN COLLEGE.

Theo Lundt of Blair, Neb., arrived in Maryville yesterday and will enroll Monday as a student in the State Teachers College. Lundt was a star half back on the football team of the Blair High School, which was coached last year by Lee (Dad) Scarlett, a graduate of the College. He weighs 160 pounds.

TO HOLD MORNING SERVICE AT BUCHANAN ST. M. E.

In the absence of the new pastor, the Rev. B. F. Cline, who will not begin his pastorate until next week, services at the Buchanan Street Methodist church will be conducted tomorrow by the retiring pastor, the Rev. Frank J. Mapel, who has been made presiding elder of the Gallatin district. He will preach at 11 o'clock on "The Christian's Heritage of a Happy Life."

There will be no evening services.

THREE TAKE POSTOFFICE EXAM. AT CONCEPTION JCT.

A civil service examination was held at the post office this morning for postmaster at Conception Junction. Those taking the examination were Thomas F. Merrigan, who is now acting postmaster at that place, Miss Nina Merrigan and Emmett Growney. Mr. Merrigan has been serving as acting postmaster there for a few weeks. He formerly was recorder of this county.

GREEKS SUSPEND OFFENSIVE AGAINST TURKISH FORCES.

London, Sept. 10.—The Greek offense against the Turkish Nationalists in Anatolia has been suspended following a conference between the Greek cabinet and the general staff, says an Athens dispatch to the Morning Post. The offensive had carried the Greeks to the gateway of Angora, former Nationalists capital.

THE REV. EARL WILFLEY GIVES CONVENTION SERMON.

The Rev. R. E. Snodgrass returned yesterday from Winona Lake, Ind., where he attended the International Convention of the Disciples of Christ, which opened August 30 and closed September 4.

The Rev. Earl Wilfley, pastor of the Vermont Avenue Church at Washington, D. C., and a brother of George L. Wilfley of this city, preached the convention sermon on September 4. The communion sermon, which was heard by an audience of 6,000, was preached on the last day by Dr. George H. Combs of Kansas City. The closing address was made by William Jennings Bryan, who delivered his famous oration on "The Enemies of the Bible" to the combined conventions of the Disciples of Christ and the Brethren Church.

St. Francis Hospital Notes.

Miss Olive Thrasher of Ravenwood underwent an operation for appendicitis last night.

Clint Buckalew of Burlington Junction underwent an operation for appendicitis this morning.

Mrs. McKee of Maryville underwent a surgical operation today.

Robert Moffatt of Clyde was in Maryville on business yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. D. A. Duncan and baby son, Thomas Koch, returned to their home in Stewartsville Thursday after a visit here with Mrs. Duncan's parents, Dr. and Mrs. C. D. Koch.

READ DEMOCRAT-FORUM WANT ADS.

ROOT, UNDERWOOD, HUGHES AND LODGE

PRESIDENT HARDING NAMES DELEGATES TO REPRESENT U. S.

FOUR FROM EACH NATION

At the Armament Limitation Conference to Be Held in Washington in November.

Washington, Sept. 10. — President Harding yesterday announced the full American delegation to the armament conference. It consists of four members.

Charles Evans Hughes, secretary of state, former justice of the supreme court, one time candidate for the presidency and twice governor of New York; lawyer by profession.

Elihu Root, once secretary of war, later secretary of state, former senator from New York, lawyer, jurist, and statesman of international reputation. The late President Roosevelt, his close friend and colleague, once paid tribute to his attainments by describing him as "the ablest man in public life in America."

Henry Cabot Lodge, senator from Massachusetts, republican floor leader, chairman of the foreign relations committee, long time student of international affairs and author of many works of an historical nature.

Oscar W. Underwood, democrat, senior senator from Alabama, leader of his party in the senate as he was in the house of representatives, regarded by colleagues of both parties in the senate chamber as "safe and sane," lawyer by profession and in public and political life since 1892. He was for the treaty of Versailles and the league of nations covenant, with or without reservations.

These four will represent America at the table at which will be gathered four from each other nation represented.

Confidence that both Mr. Root and Senator Underwood would serve was expressed at the White house. Senator Underwood's position as mimority leader in the senate was not expected to preclude his acceptance. In event it does, however, it was intimated unofficially that John W. Davis former ambassador to Great Britain, might be the democratic member of the American deleyation.

The conference proper or what might be termed its "supreme body," will consist of twenty members, it was announced, each of the five major powers being represented by a "big four."

IN THESE DAYS

"She used to make her husband miserable trying to spend as much as her neighbors."

"Now she makes him miserable trying to save as much as her neighbors."

Surely Absent Minded.

An absent-minded man is reported from Cape Breton. One day while hauling stone the noon whistle blew as he was about to dump his load. However, he turned round and drove two miles to dinner with the load of stone. On another occasion he was mail carrier on an 18-mile route. When he was about 14 miles from his starting point he remembered he had forgotten a certain mail bag, so he tied his horses and walked back for the forgotten mail.

Kitten Swallowed Ha[illegible] and Lives.

A British Columbia kitten swallowed a hatpin 8½ inches long. The kitten became ill and the owner, noticing a piece of wire sticking from its mouth, pulled out the hatpin. The animal revived and always had a rattle in its throat when it purred.

Left Poor Opinion of Clients.

"I restore to fools what I made from fools," was the cynical explanation of a Viennese lawyer, of sound mind, who at his death bequeathed all his fortune to the inmates of various asylums for the insane.

Oversupplied With Fingers and Toes.

An infant was born at Hoxton, England, with six toes on each foot and six fingers on each hand. The baby lived only an hour, because of the non-expansion of its lungs.

Had Porcupine Quill In Body.

A young woman, aged twenty-four, recently had a porcupine quill taken out of her leg, says a Nova Scotia reader. The quill had entered her arm ten years ago.

A Holiday for Two

By HAZEL SMITH

(©, 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

With a clang a great gate went shut, and a shrill whistle and the harsh boom of a bell told that the giant factory had begun the noisy grind of the business of the day. The inflexible rule of the plant was applied on the exact second—the worker who was not inside the walled grounds on the stroke of seven need not apply for admission until the next morning.

A pretty, neatly appareled girl reached the gate to grasp its handle just as the lock shut; a young man, hurrying too, halted with a shrug of his shoulders—one half dismayed one.

While Sidney Harper, stock clerk, took the forced idleness of a day rather indifferently, in fact with rather a sense of enjoyable novelty, Muriel Hope, employed in the office of the big works, paled and her lips quivered.

Sidney Harper construed aright the girl's deep concern, and his sympathy was awakened.

"Heigh-ho!" he communed with himself. "In four years of steady, persistent work at last a day off.

He had noticed off and on for a year or more the fair young girl who answered to the name of Muriel Hope. Once he had adjusted a gas jet above her desk when she had some extra night work.

His thoughts came irresistably back to the girl as he saw her shift the lunch box she carried and move her handkerchief to her eyes, as if to wipe the tears away. And then—just as she was crossing a street he saw her step directly in the path of an onrushing automobile. He made a spring. Just at the critical moment he seized and drew her out of the way of a dreadful peril, and led her back to the street curb half fainting with terror.

"Oh—how can I thank you!" she panted.

He took her hand and drew it through his arm in a kindly brotherly way she could not resist.

"We will walk on slowly then," he said quietly. "I will see you safely as far as your home."

"I dare not—that is, I cannot go home just now," she faltered.

"I do not understand," insinuated Sidney gently.

"It is my dear mother," explained Muriel pathetically. "She is an invalid, nervous and apprehensive. My father, when he died, left nothing but a house on leased ground. The owner has raised the rent, and it is all we can do to meet his exactions. Every day's wages counts. I must not go home until night, and I must keep the truth from mother."

A plain story, but infinitely pathetic, it made Sidney Harper think. Then in a half-humorous, half-serious tone he said:

"Miss Hope, this is our day of coincidences. We miss work together, you have a house, I own a lot. We are like dull children given a holiday and not knowing how to enjoy it. Won't you help me find a way?"

She entered into the spirit of the proposition smilingly.

"I am unused to holidays as yourself," she admitted.

Never would Muriel forget the rare wonder and novelty of the pleasure park, where her courteous escort made her see everything worth seeing, where they had a delightful lunch in a water pagoda to the strains of sweet music, and then a long row on the dreamy lagoon.

Muriel with a bright laugh emptied out the tell-tale lunch she had brought from home, her beautiful eyes suffused as she spoke softly of "deceiving poor mother!" There was the lovely flush of excitement and joy in her cheeks as they neared her home.

"Miss Hope," said Sidney, "you have given me the most delightful day of my life. You live here!" he exclaimed abruptly.

"Why, yes," responded Muriel, wondering at his startled manner.

Sidney Harper smiled strangely.

"You own the house," he said, "and next to it is the lot I told you about. Another coincidence, is it not?"

Their eyes met and their souls thrilled, and in the mutual glance was the serene promise of a closer friendship.

Bird Incubator.

The first and original incubator seems to have been the clever invention of an Australian bird of large size called the "brush turkey." It saves the fowl a great deal of time and trouble. The hen turkey lays her "clutch" of eggs in a neat circle, and then she and her mate scratch together a big pile of leaves and other forest trash to cover them. Decomposition of this vegetable material produces heat, whereby the eggs are kept at proper temperature for incubation. From time to time the male bird gives the heap a scratching over, as if to make sure that the temperature developed is neither too high nor too low. He does not permit the newly hatched young ones to emerge, however, until they are fully fledged and able to take care of themselves. Then he helps them to get out.

Getting On.

"How are you getting on with your new production?"

"We're all through with the most important part," replied the musical manager, "we have found a title that suggests all sorts of shocking possibilities."

M. E. CONFERENCE WILL BE HELD IN BROOKFIELD

Bishop Quayle to Preside—Meeting Opens Tuesday—It Is 104th Session.

The 104th session of the annual Missouri conference of the Methodist Episcopal church will convene at Brookfield, Mo., next Tuesday. Bishop William A. Quayle of St. Louis, will preside.

The first session of the Missouri conference was held in Shiloh meeting house in September, 1816, in what was then Illinois territory. The year following the conference convened in Bethel meeting house in Illinois territory. The first conference held in Missouri proper was in 1819 at McKendree church, Cape Girardeau, Mo. The first presiding bishop was Bishop McKendree. Since that time every Bishop known to fame in the Methodist church has presided over the Missouri conference. This will be the sixth annual session over which Bishop Quayle has presided.

In the history of the conference only one bishop has resigned and that was Bishop Hanline, who resigned in 1852.

The conference was organized with a few scattering churches, or, rather, classes, many of them not having churches or meeting houses. The conference covered a territory as large as Illinois and Missouri. This same territory now includes several separate conferences, the Missouri conference including churches in Missouri north of the Missouri river. There are 135 charges in the conference, with about 250 churches. The conference is divided into four districts, with headquarters at St. Joseph, Brookfield, Cameron and Kirksville.

Dr. O. L. Curl, pastor of the First M. E. church of this city, is expected to leave for the conference Monday morning. He will be accompanied by Mrs. Curl. They will make the trip to Brookfield in the car of the Rev. S. A. Rear, who is pastor of the Maryville circuit, which is composed of Myrtle Tree, Mozingo Valley and Arkoe churches. Mrs. Rear will accompany Mr. Rear.

PERSHING TO TAKE PART IN FRENCH CEREMONIES.

Washington, Sept. 10—General Pershing will sail for Europe next Wednesday, it was announced at the War Department. The primary purpose of his visit is to place a medal on the grave of an unknown French soldier at ceremonies to be held October 2. He will also inspect the American soldier graves.

MANY SUITS ON NOTES FILED IN CURCUIT COURT

The following suits were filed today in the office of Circuit Clerk's Westfall.

Rollo R. Howden vs. R. R. Staples, on a note.

Northwestern Bank of Missouri vs. B. F. Kinsley, on a note.

Nodaway Valley Bank vs. B. R. Kinsley, on a note.

Jackson Bank of Clearmont vs. O. E. Bradley, on a note.

Dr. H. S. Dowell vs. O. E. Bradley, on a note.

Northwestern Bank of Missouri vs. Frank Giesken, on a note.

H. H. Grimm vs. A. M. Colley, appeal from J. P. Court.

Mrs. Ferinand Townsend went to St. Joseph this morning to spend the day.

TINDALL IS HIGH MAN IN GUN SHOOT AT CONCEPTION

Five Maryville Men Match Their Skill With Conception Trap Shooters Yesterday.

In the shoot at Conception yesterday five local men participated. The high score of the day was made by Cap. Tindall. He broke eighty-one out of one hundred targets. The day was windy and the targets were very irregular so the men were handicapped. The number of men who shot was eleven. The score:

Tindall	81 out of 100
Robinson	78 out of 100
Yeaman	70 out of 100
Kuehs	67 out of 100
Winans	72 out of 100

Read Democrat-Forum Want Ads.

Butter Top

The bread with the quality clear thru—

For sale at your grocers, or we will deliver anywhere.

FRESH VIENNA BREAD DAILY.

Thompson's Bakery

OPEN YOUR SAVINGS ACCOUNT NOW!

Lay the foundation of your fortune by opening a savings account today.

Deposits of one dollar and upward received in our savings department.

Oldest Bank in the County.

Interest Paid Twice a Year.

4% ON SAVINGS DEPOSITS

NODAWAY VALLEY BANK

A Bank of Savings. Maryville, Missouri

COMBINED STATEMENT OF

First National Bank

and the

Gillam-Jackson Loan and Trust Company

at the close of business September 6, 1921.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts	$1,088,502.82
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	100,000.00
Stocks and U. S. Bonds	146,847.31
Cash and Sight Exchange	118,986.42
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures	35,112.84
Title Plant	13,628.97
Redemption Fund	5,000.00
Interest earned but not collected	12,883.73
Other Assets	1,815.83
OVERDRAFTS	NONE
	$1,522,777.92

LIABILITIES

Capital and Surplus	$ 210,000.00
Undivided Profits	38,846.31
Collateral Certificates	52,500.00
Interest collected but not earned	13.17
Circulation	100,000.00
Deposits	1,015,642.99
Bills Payable and Rediscounts	35,125.45
U. S. Bonds Borrowed	70,650.00
	$1,522,777.92

The above statement is correct.

JOSEPH JACKSON,

President and Secretary.